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GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEW FOUNDLAND, and PERMAN

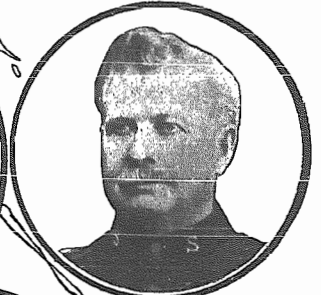
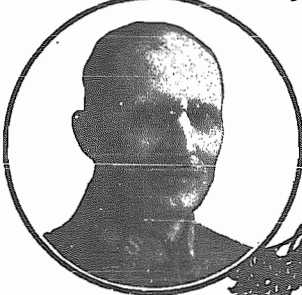
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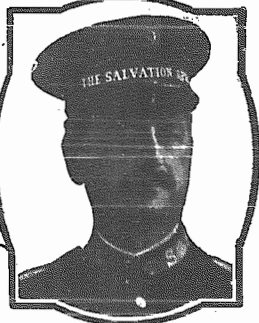
Lieut. Colonel Moore

Mrs. Moore



Major Knight

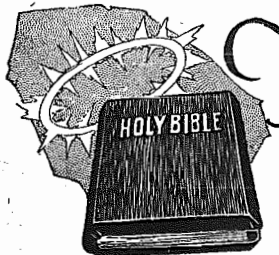
Mrs. Knight



Mrs. Burton

Major Burton





The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship in the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, Nov. 7th—Jeremiah 37:11-21.

Zedekiah apparently was an eager "hearer" of God's Word who lacked courage to become a "doer" of it.

Many such will sit in our Halls and stand around our Open-airs to-day. Let us faithfully deliver God's Word to them. Even should it seem to be as Jeremiah's message to the King, unwelcome and unheeded, yet we can rely on the Lord's promises, "It will accomplish that which I please."

Monday, Nov. 8th—Jeremiah 38:1-9.

His enemies, not content with putting Jeremiah in prison, now planned a fresh torture for him. The weak

"WE'RE YOUR BAIRNS, FATHER"

"GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD THAT HE GAVE"

"Oh, Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul on Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be."

We cannot presume to imagine, or, in our human capacity, to measure, the depth of His mental agony upon the Cross. But the fact that at least a part of His suffering was physical, enables us to enter slightly into His ministry to the lost world.

It is, however, a different problem when we face an assertion like Paul makes here: "God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us," or John's message: "God so loved the world that He gave." God gave. That is the essence of sacrifice!

The old idea of an angry God demanding a sacrifice to appease His wrath has passed into the records of history. We do not now so think of Him. The Fatherhood of God is the idea we should emphasize and remember. He loved—so He gave. He wanted to show a blind

Because the Father is invisible; omnipotent, the "I am," we cannot easily grasp the meaning of His Spirit. But "God is love." We say He is loving, but rather should we say, He is love!

Pathetic and eloquent was the petition of a dear friend: "We're your bairns, Father," she pleaded "You love us. You know our needs. We love thee. O Father, we're your bairns."

We cannot picture infinity. He is beyond our human comprehension and only through conscious faith can we come into touch with Him through the other Holy One in the glorious Trinity—the Holy Spirit. "He will take the things of God and reveal them unto us."—B. R. J.

A BIBLE PICTURE OF A MIRACLE REPEATED TO-DAY

Among the great multitude of blind, halt and withered who were waiting for the moving of the water, Jesus went, and He went to the poor fellow who needed Him most. For thirty and eight years this man had suffered, and now, reduced to all but absolute impotency, and with no one to help him, his hope of ever reaching the health-giving water had well nigh vanished, for, said he, "while I am coming, another steppeth down before me."

Such helplessness, especially when realized and acknowledged, never fails to touch the pitying heart of God.

That Jesus healed but one of the many sick who lay around this pool seems amazing, and can only be accounted for by assuming that there was a manifest independence of, or a lack of faith in Him.

The man responded to Christ's command without a quibble or a moment's delay and then took up his bed and walked, thus demonstrating his sudden and complete cure. Afterwards he gave verbal testimony that it was Jesus who had made him whole. "Ye are my witnesses," saith the Lord.—M. B.

ARE YOU A MODERATE?

Physiologists tell us if a man takes only two-fifths of an ounce of alcohol at one dose, he will not recover his normal mental activity until twenty-four hours have elapsed. If that dose be continued for twelve days—that is, two-fifths of an ounce every twenty-four hours for that period—it will be found that the mental alertness of the man has suffered to the extent of from twenty-five to forty percent. That is, during the time this small quantity of alcohol has been taken, a such change has been caused in the central nervous system that its working power has actually been impaired to the extent of twenty-five to forty percent.

And yet people say it does them no harm to drink in moderation. They pay the penalty by being muddle-heads all their lives.



SHAKE HIM OFF!

The companion who hinders prompt obedience to God's will, is the enemy of your soul.

GOLD DUST

A good hater is a good lover. The man whose antipathies are strong against evil will have a corresponding affection for what is good and true.

Every man who really desires to walk and talk with God must be moderate and abstemious in his diet.

There are think-so Christians, and there are hope-so Christians, and there are know-so Christians. We belong to the know-so people—we know we are saved.

A man's conduct ought in every particular to be religious—every man he partakes of should be a sacrament, and every thought and deed a service done to God.

IF I WERE A BOY AGAIN!

After the death of a great college President the following was found among his papers:—

"If I were a boy again, I would try to find out from good books how good men lived.

"If I were a boy again, I would study the Bible even more than I did. I would make it a mental companion. The Bible is a necessity for every boy.

"If I were a boy again, I would more and more cultivate the company of those older whose graces of person and mind would help me on in my good work. I would always seek good company.

"If I were a boy again, I would study the life and character of our Saviour persistently, that I might become more and more like unto Him."

The faithful observance of these simple rules by any young person would do more to assure a happy, successful, well spent life than all the curricula our colleges could devise.

king, helpless in the hands of his princes, dared not oppose them. Weakness is sometimes as bad as wickedness, for it permits it. Has God given you authority over others?

Tuesday, Nov. 9th—Jeremiah 38:10-18.

Zedekiah, like a good many people to-day, was very fond of asking for advice, without meaning to take it. But advice, however good, is utterly useless except we act upon it. Zedekiah had not the courage to act upon the prophet's counsel, for all his life he had been disobedient to God, so he failed when the supreme test came.

Wednesday, Nov. 10th—Jer. 38:19-28.

God loves all men and would have them enjoy life at its highest and best. If we obey His voice and do His will we shall be led into fulness of life, but if, like Zedekiah, we refuse to trust His love and be guided by His Word, we shall stumble on down the path that leads to spiritual and eternal death.

Thursday, Nov. 11th—Jer. 39:4-18.

God had not forsaken His errant, and He put consideration for him into the heart of his heathen conqueror. God can bring deliverance for those who trust Him from the most remarkable and unexpected quarters.

Friday, Nov. 12th—Jeremiah 40:1-6.

How strange that this heathen captain should recognize God's hand in the captivity of the Jews. "Because ye have sinned," he said. Had they obeyed and trusted God their enemies could never have conquered them. Perhaps you have wondered at failure in your own life. Look carefully, and

world the meaning of love and realized that only through a human manifestation could that be understood. He took upon Himself the form of man to show the Father's love.

see if some form of sin or selfishness is not the root cause of the trouble. Saturday, Nov. 13th—Jer. 42:1-16.

They went to Egypt to escape war and famine, and to obtain peace and plenty. They thought they knew better than God. Is Egypt, in the shape of the world, calling you? Do not listen.

**WHERE
WILL
YOU SPEND
ETERNITY?**

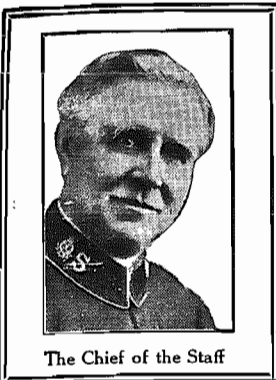
Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God; and they that hear shall live.

For as the Father hath life in Himself; so hath He given to the Son to have life in Himself;

And hath given Him authority to execute judgment also, because He is the Son of man.

Marvel not at this; for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice.

And shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation.—John 5:25-29.



The Chief of the Staff

THERE never was a time in the history of the world when there was a greater need for men and women who are really devoted to the cause of Christ.

Why did He come? He came to put down rebellion against God, and I ask you, are we in union with that purpose? Are we using strength, time, talents for that great object—to put down rebellion against the living God? We cannot be true Soldiers, really devoted to Him—the sort of men and women God looks upon with pleasure—unless our will and purpose in this respect are one. I put it to you. Are you that kind of Soldier? Have you made God's purposes and plans yours, or are they cross purposes and cross desires?

Jesus Christ needs good Soldiers. His Kingdom needs them. The cause of humanity needs them. The darkness of heathenism calls for them. There is a call to every man and woman who loves Him to be a Soldier in the truest sense of the word.

"THERE ARE NOT ENOUGH 'SHIRT-SLEEVE' SOLDIERS of JESUS CHRIST"

An Outspoken Message from the Chief of the Staff

Unison with the purposes of Jesus Christ is a condition of Soldiership.

What does He want? What did He give for this poor world of ours? What was the meaning of the great sacrifice He made upon the Tree? Why did He shed His blood? Why was the sky darkened, and why all that terrible anguish?

Was it not all for a real, definite object—to destroy sin? He did not come simply that people should see His willingness to suffer, and to reveal to the world an act of obedience to His Father, or even as a great example to the world. Beyond that, deeper, grander, mightier than that is the fact that He came to destroy sin.

There can be no true Soldiers of Jesus Christ who are not in harmony with that purpose; whose thought, life, work, and effort are not entwined with that great deep desire—the object that brought Him to earth. There must be a union with that purpose on the part of those who are to be His Soldiers.

To be a good Soldier of Jesus Christ we must be obedient to His demands; we must do what He asks us to do, go where He wants us to go, be willing to suffer when He wants us to suffer. There must be a willingness to separate ourselves from all that is against God; we must have no truck with the enemy! But, are there not many of the professing Soldiers of Jesus Christ who have relationships with the enemies

of the Christ to whom we are supposed to be devoted? There must be a coming away from the world and its pleasures—an obedience to the will of God under all circumstances, a separation from them, and a walking in the light.

The Soldier who gives pleasure to Jesus Christ is the Soldier who is zealous in the work he is given to do. We admire the man who toils and sweats and does not allow anything to interfere with the accomplishment of a worthy object. We cannot tolerate the man who goes about his work with indifference and carelessness. What a curse indifference is in the hearts of many thousands of those who profess to be devoted to the cause of Jesus Christ! If you want His smile and pleasure and favor, you must be zealous for Jesus.

After the Napoleonic wars, inquiry was being made in this country by a commission presided over by the Duke of Wellington with the object of discovering a better method for clothing the British soldier. One who was brought before the Commission, was asked by the Duke:

"If you had to fight the battle of Waterloo over again, what clothes would you like to fight in? The man looked up, and said:

"Your Lordship, I should like to fight in my shirt-sleeves!"

That is the spirit for us! Away with the weight that hinders and

holds back! There are not enough "shirt-sleeve" Soldiers of Jesus Christ. Too many are decorated, trimmed up, but without, during in their hearts. What we want is a zealous people, who will throw aside every weight, and go forward to the business that Jesus Christ has given them to do.

You have no chance of becoming a true soldier of Jesus Christ unless you have got a Soldier's heart. Is not that the trouble with some? They go through a lot of ritual. They march the streets, perhaps they play in a Band, and do many commendable things, but they shirk the real following—the real devotion of obedience to Jesus Christ's command. They shirk that. They have not got the heart which follows.

Sometimes they let Officers pull them up to sacrifice and toil, but there is not that power within them that goes without pulling.

The Soldier's heart, the heart that loves, the heart of Christ, makes a man cry, "Let me go, I have a love in my soul that impels me forward." The devotion that God seeks is the devotion of the heart—of the affections.

The world calls, God calls, but you cannot do much for Him until the rebellion in your heart is at an end. If this is done and Jesus is put upon the throne, then you will have the sort of heart that will make you a devoted Soldier of Jesus Christ.

May He help you all.

THE MEN WHO STOP AT NOTHING

Another attempt has been made by the film people to show that the Eiffel Tower is not fool-proof.

Two months ago an airman was killed for the benefit of the cinema cameras, which were turned on his plane as he tried to guide beneath the lowest span. A French boy has now risked his life for some other unscrupulous film-maker by trying to climb the tower along its outer iron framework.

He went up hand-over-hand, girder by girder, clinging to bolt and rivet, and looking, no doubt, on the film pictures very much like a fly crawling on the lattice-work.

Arrested on the Tower

Crowds watched him. So, also, for a few minutes did the Eiffel Tower care-takers. Then they summoned the police. The gendarmes went up by the lift.

The climber was met, therefore, at the first platform, 200 feet up, by gendarmes who did not even ask him where he was going, but took him to the police station.

For men to risk life for fame or money is by no means a new thing. And we may surmise that lives will continue to be risked for earthly bubbles in the future years as they have been in the past.

We who are seeking to live for the things that matter most may find some satisfaction in the fact that there are also men and women who do not consider their lives too big a price to pay for the things of real worth. The pages of Christian history are bejewelled with the records of men who, enthused by Divine love, have paid the price of their lives for the Cause.

The true follower of Christ is a man or woman who stops at nothing and will give even his earthly all to gain the things of eternal worth, for "He that loathes his life shall find it."

MORE BOUQUETS FOR THE ARMY

MARITIME PUBLICATION LAUDS WORK AMONG "CRIMS"

More and more are thinking men obtaining a just valuation of the work accomplished by The Salvation Army in the spiritual and social uplifting of men. The following encomium of The Army's successful efforts on behalf of the criminal tribes of India, appeared in a recent issue of the Saint John Telegraph-Journal.

"Too often the officials responsible for the administration of distant parts of the Empire find themselves at a variance with the missionaries working in those territories. But those who know anything of the work done by The Salvation Army among the Criminal Tribes of India are unanimous in their praise of the enterprise.

"These peculiar tribes are best described in the words of Sir Henry McMahon, an official of the Political Department of the Government of India and world famous for his work in Egypt during the war. Sir Henry writes: 'The Criminal Tribes are people who do not only take up some one or other particular form of crime as a profession, but do so as a caste, and as a religion. They work under a strict code of tribal law and recognize grades of precedence between tribes.

"The special criminal occupation of tribes varies widely from that of

the pickpocket to the cattle thief. Among them is included that horrible tribe whose profession and religion is to steal, deform and dwarf children for begging.' We also learn that without a gun, pistol or sword they carry on a successful guerrilla warfare with all classes of society.

"They have limitless courage, daring, ingenuity and enterprise,



Drum and Fife Band composed of Inmates of Pallavaram Criminal Boys' Home, near Madras, India

levying tribute on all classes of the community, yet well known for their generosity and readiness to share plunder with their persecutors in return for promises of immunity. They inhabit all the Native States and are often driven into British territory.

"Among the criminal castes, although not generally regarded as one of the criminal tribes, one might mention the Ramosis, who throughout India are employed as watchmen, most usually night-watchmen,

although their real profession is house-breaking. This is not so peculiar to the native mind as it seems to us. The employment of one of the caste is regarded as the payment of tribute—almost blackmail—to the caste itself. Therefore, no matter whether the watchman sleep or awake, the householder who pays him is immune from theft at the hands of his caste brethren. This is merely an example, but will serve to indicate how difficult is the task of reclaiming the criminal tribes to

decent and useful citizenship. Their whole outlook must be reconstructed.

"About eighteen years ago the Government of India invited The Salvation Army to see if they could effect any improvement among these extraordinary tribes. Previous Government policy had been to segregate them, so far as possible, and to insist on their members reporting to the police whenever they left the locality in which they were registered.

"Commissioner F. Booth-Tucker, writing in the Asiatic Review, surveys the work done by The Salvation Army. He states that the task of changing the circumstances of the criminal tribes is far easier than that of remoulding their characters. He states that at first there were some attempts on the part of native rulers to make The Salvation Army promise not to introduce Christianity. This, of course, is in line with

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UNDER THE FLAG OF OUR BRAVE ARMY

ADVANCE, JAPAN!

ENLIGHTENING REVIEW OF ARMY ENDEAVOR IN LAND
OF THE CHERRY BLOSSOM, WHERE THE GENERAL IS AT
PRESENT CONDUCTING A WONDERFUL CAMPAIGN

THE FIRST HOUSE occupied by The Salvation Army in Japan was the home of the chief Officer and his family, the Training School for Officers, and the Headquarters all in one. The administrative operations were carried out in a small six mat room (about 12 ft. by 9 ft.). Today the National Headquarters is an imposing and strikingly characteristic four storied building, which includes a central Hall, accommodating fifteen hundred people.

Five years after entering the country The Army inaugurated a campaign against the slavery of girls who were kept in licensed quarters of

were treated in the Hospital. At the Sanatorium more than two hundred and fifty patients were received, and the Central Social Department dealt with 2,000 needy persons.

An interesting feature of the work is the raising of Japanese Officers. All the Divisional, Sectional, Corps and Social Officers are Japanese. The fundamental principle of The Salvation Army—the opening of every position equally to women as to men, has a deep meaning here. It is great cause for gratification that not only are women Officers in charge of Social Institutions, but twenty of the Corps are commanded by Japanese

COLONEL ALLISTER SMITH WELCOMED

The series of Welcome meetings to Colonel J. Allister Smith, piloted by Lieut.-Colonel Lewis, the Chief Secretary, has been marked by scenes of holy joy and enthusiasm. Hallowed influences prevailed throughout the Officers' Councils, and the Citadel was filled to overflowing for the Colonel's public reception.

All sections of the community were represented. This gathering was a demonstration of the affection and appreciation which South African Salvationists have for the Colonel, who spent thirty-two years of his life in serving God in this sub-continent. "Advance, South Africa!" was his clarion call, and the Territorial forces are pledged to a loyal response.

BREVITIES

The financial campaign, engineered by Envoy Alward, for the erection of a wing to Winnipeg Grace Hospital, and a new Training Garrison, is proceeding apace. Mr. A. L. Crossin, an influential citizen, is presiding over the committee, and will be supported by other notables of the city.

Govan Bandmen were more than recompensed for their long journey to Liverpool recently, when their meetings resulted in forty-two seekers.

Two islands in the Hauraki Gulf, twenty odd miles from Auckland, New Zealand, are devoted to the care and the treatment of inebriates—Roto Roa for men, and Pakatona for women. Reports are received from time to time of the inestimable value of these places in assisting the inmates to retrieve their past and to rebuild their lives. The Army's hope for success in this work, as in all else, is in the power of Christ's Salvation.

An Industrial Exhibition was held this year in Madras, and The Army had its various industries well represented: four Medals were awarded The Army by the Exhibition authorities as follows: Gold Medal for textile work, Silver Medal for lace work, Silver Medal for leather goods. Major Muttanand (Mabe) had charge

of the exhibit.

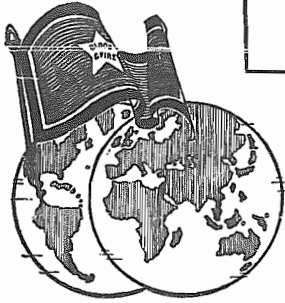
A gentleman, who preferred to remain anonymous, called within the past few weeks at International Headquarters, and expressed the desire to make what he termed a "living legacy"—a substantial amount! He had been greatly impressed by reading Mrs. Cecil Chesterton's book, "In Darkest London," and particularly what was there stated about the work done at The Army's Women's Receiving Home at Mare Street, Hackney.

At Jen Chauang Tzu, China, the holding of the "Blood-and-Fire" Flag is the sign for assembling for the daily early-morning Prayer meeting.

A Convert at Sheng Fang, China, states that he had sought for a straight road and a good doctrine for many years, and he found what he wanted in The Army. Another, who had six motherless children, and whose hands had been ruined by floods, said, "How could I do other than seek Christ's help?"

On a recent Sunday in a small Corps in the Madras and Telugu Territory, India, six Hindu families, twenty-two persons in all, sought the Saviour.

The Congress Hall Corps, London, England, now numbers 1,222 Soldiers of its Roll.



TURNINGS OF THE ARMY WHEEL

Lieut.-Colonel Theodor Westergaard, who has just relinquished his position as Training Principal for Norway, and has been appointed as Divisional Commander for Notts and Derby Division, England, is a Dane and frequently interpreted for the Founder and the present General in Scandinavia.

While at Coonabarabran, Australia, Eastern Territory recently, Commandant Egan visited the Aborigine Camp at Burra Bar Dec, where he met Queen Anne Caine, age eighty-three, the oldest aborigine on the Castlereagh, who is a keen reader of THE WAR CRY.

Captain King Hudson, of West Africa, who was a familiar figure in London a few years ago, has been bereaved by the death of his baby boy.

Brigadier Tom Robertson, father of Ensign Tom Robertson, T.H.Q., known throughout the British Field as "The One-Legged Prophet," is lying in a precarious condition in a London hospital. Comrades are requested to remember this veteran warrior at the Throne of Grace.

Ensign William G. Harris, of the L.H.Q. Publicity Department, has been appointed to the Editorial Staff of the Eastern Territory, U.S.A. The Ensign, together with Mrs. Harris, who is a daughter of the late Commandant and Mrs. Webber, and sister of Ensign Charles Webber, T.H.Q., spent some time in the Dutch East Indies.

Colonel Vias, International Secretary for Europe, has left London for Budapest, where he will conduct the first Hungarian Congress. Later the Colonel will proceed to Florence, Italy, to inspect The Army's operations there and to conduct public and private meetings.

Although retired from Active Service, Adjutant Frederick Harrison, of South Africa, hearing of the difficulty of providing Officers, volunteered to take command of The Army's most lonely Outpost—St. Helena—in succession to Ensign and Mrs. Woodhouse. The Adjutant has been home on furlough, but recently left for his new appointment. A bachelor, the Adjutant has still plenty of strength and vigor.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Peters—whose husband was a familiar figure in this country two years ago—has made a wonderful recovery from an illness which necessitated forty days' treatment in the Catherine Booth Hospital.

Upon his first visit to Adelaide as Territorial Commander for Australia Southern, Commissioner Whitmore was accorded a public reception in the Congress Hall. The Acting Lord Mayor (Alderman J. Isaacs) presided.



Poor children of Japan, typical of thousands who greeted the General during his recent campaign there, enjoying a dinner given under The Army's auspices

ill-fame. As a result of this effort, the first Home for Women was opened in Tokio and Japanese law was revised in favor of the freedom of the women concerned. An Officer is set aside at Headquarters for the particular work of visiting these quarters. It is now a rare occurrence for a police officer to refuse to remove the name of one of these girls from the register when the request is endorsed by the Officers of The Salvation Army.

Homes have been opened in the cities of Osaka and Daien. There are, moreover, a Children's Home in Daien, a Social Settlement at Honjo, Slum Posts at Shitaya and Honjo, a Hospital and Nurses' Institution at Shitaya, and a Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Nakano. Discharged Prisoners' Homes have been established in Tokio and Osaka, and there are a Workmen's Home at Tsukijima, and a Men's Shelter at Asakusa.

Beds supplied during the year under review totalled nearly four thousand, while six hundred ex-prisoners were helped, two hundred and thirty women were received into the Homes, and nearly four thousand patients

women Officers.

Three hundred and sixty-five Officers, Cadets and employees, commanded by Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro, carry on the work of The Army in Japan, in 112 Corps and societies.

QUICK WORK

A young man came to the mercy-seat one night in Vancouver, and afterwards asked if The Army would locate his parents for him. Twenty-two years before, he said, he had left New Zealand and had completely got out of touch with his father and mother. All he knew was that they might be living near a certain town. The Officer in charge of the Corps in the town named was communicated with and he set out for a farm owned by people of the same name. Half way there he met a man going into town. "Glad to meet you, Captain," said the man, "I was just on my way to ask The Salvation Army to locate my boy for me. Twenty-two years ago he left home and we have never heard from him since. All we know is that he is somewhere in Canada." "Hallelujah!" shouted the Officer, "I was just on my way to tell you that your boy is found—and saved, too."

CZECHO-SLOVAKIAN POLICE CONSTABLE CONTRACTS HAPPINESS

IN A RECENT Open-air meeting at Prague the people were warned to be very careful of the man appointed to come round with the collection box as he was suffering from a very contagious disease, and they might become infected if they allowed him to come too close. The crowd looked at the comrade referred to and when they saw his broad smile they hardly needed telling that the contagion was one of happiness. To meet Cadet Sergeant-Major Hladik is to come into contact with a man brimful of Salvation joy. Often his happy, expressive smile compels the "would-be" non-buyer to purchase a "PRAFOR SPASY" or non-subscriber to the collection to take a second thought and contribute a kroun.

Having seen several years' service in the now defunct Royal Austrian Navy, our comrade, on his return to Czechoslovakia (Bohemia) became an officer in the Prague City Police Force graduating into a first-class constable. In the year 1921 he was attracted by a group of people holding a meeting in the street where he lived. Interest increased and he became so engrossed in their extraordinary methods that he later discussed The Salvation Army with his police colleagues, and finally decided to attend a meeting in the Hall.

He entered hesitatingly, and a kindly Sergeant offered to conduct him to a seat. This the visitor refused, saying that he did not wish to soil his clothes by sitting among the poor folks who were present, and, further, he was a police officer, and must not mix with the people. Whilst the meeting progressed, so interested was the policeman that, almost unconsciously, he found himself seated and drinking in the words of testimony and singing. Questionings and cross-questionings hesitated his mind. "I've never been a very bad man," he meditated, "I don't drink or smoke. I'm a clean man. But I'm not what these people say I ought to be." He was soon kneeling at the penitential pleading with the Almighty for pardon.

Amongst his comrades of the police force he bravely took the initiative and knelt down and prayed each day. This naturally caused comment which was not always favorable. Further difficulties crossed our comrade's path. His desire to be a one hundred per cent. Salvationist could not be fulfilled owing to the police force regulation that no member should participate in any public demonstration or wear the uniform of an organization. However, this did not deter him making public confession of his association with The Salvation Army, for when a Salvationist passed near Hladik's point of duty, or the busy thoroughfares of Prague, he would give a salute, a smile, and a "God bless you."

One Sunday evening the impulse to take part in the march and Open-air



As Police Constable

As Cadet Sergeant-Major

meeting was too strong to resist. Arriving at the Hall just as the Band was marching off Hladik ran to the head of the processioning Salvationists, took his helmet from his head, handed it to a comrade, and then seized the Flag from the Corps Sergeant-Major and led the march to the

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"One of our Salvation Army Ironsides."—The General.

THOUSANDS MOURN THE PASSING OF

Commissioner Thomas Estill

COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH PAYS DEEPLY-AFFECTING TRIBUTE IN IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL SERVICE HELD IN MEMORIAL HALL, NEW YORK

Colonel Henry Conveys Canada East's Loving Regards and Prayerful Sympathy

AT 6.15 on Tuesday evening, Oct. 19th, Commissioner Thomas Estill was called to join the army of redeemed Salvationists. While for several weeks the promoted Leader had hovered between life and death, yet for two weeks prior to the end he had made such progress toward recovery that all were very much shocked when an acute attack of heart trouble brought a fatal ending, with less than five minutes' warning.

From 2 to 10 p.m. on Thursday, preceding the funeral, the Commissioner lay in state in Memorial Hall, a guard of honor, composed of a picked brigade of Cadets, standing by.

Throughout the length and breadth of America, comrades of all ranks turned their hearts toward Memorial Hall on Friday morning, Oct. 22nd, for then it was that the beloved late Territorial Commander for U.S.A. Eastern Territory, went forth for the last time from this historic center of Salvationism in the New World, to take his place beneath the stately trees that guard The Army's sacred plot in Kensico.

The funeral service was set for 10 o'clock; but before 9 the solemn and reverent procession of Officers, Soldiers and Army friends began to pass between the silent sentry palms in the lower hallway to pay their last tribute to the Commissioner, whose body lay in the midst of a wreath of floral tributes before the platform upon which he had so many times directed them in the Salvation War.

The crowd continued to gather until not even standing room was left. There was a solemnity and expectant hush everywhere, but no evidence of hopeless grief; rather a note of triumph over death that was given eloquent voice in the rich, mellowing harmonies of "Promoted to Glory," played by the Staff Band.

Then came the Commander, with the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Commissioner Richard E. Holz, the National and Territorial Staff, as well as the numerous other leading Officers, following solemnly but with resolute step, escorting dear Mrs. Estill, bereaved but graciously supported by the Arms of Love that had never failed. All took their places on the platform. Mrs. Estill's two sons, Reuel and Holland, supported their mother, while close behind came her elder daughter Olive (Mrs. Ensign Andrews). Other members of the family present were Katherine (Mrs. Ensign Bouterse) and Mrs. Estill's sister, Mrs. Colonel Bond, who, with the Colonel, came from Chicago.

Then close by was Commissioner S. L. Brengle, Lieut.-Commissioner A. D. Mrs. William McIntyre, Colonel Alexander M. Damon, Chief Secretary and representative of the Central Territory, with Mrs. Damon, and Colonel Robert Henry, our own Chief Secretary, representative of Canada East Territory.

The opening song, led by Commissioner Holz, was a challenge to the terror and mystery of death and

expressive of the buoyant, dauntless hope filling each breast, in the words: "There is a better world—Oh, so bright!"

Colonel Walter F. Jenkins prayed that Divine grace and fortitude be abundantly given to the bereaved family.



The late Commissioner Thomas Estill

Colonel Damon read an appropriate Scripture lesson, full of hope and promise of eternal life, and Brigadier Walter Mabey deeply moved away heart as he sang, "The City Four-square."

Presented by the Chief Secretary, the Commander then spoke.

"We gather together," she said in part, "in the throes of a great sorrow. Every heart is bowed under the weight of a great loss. A throbbing sorrow vibrated through the ranks of the entire Salvation Army on learning of the loss that had come to our American forces, and the inestimable grief that had swept over the heart of dear Mrs. Estill and the dear children in the promotion to Glory of our honored comrade-Officer and leader, Commissioner Estill. One of the

years of Officership carried some of the heaviest responsibilities, the character of our men including Corps in Great Britain.

"The Commissioner's earnest and devoted toil in these commands soon pointed him out for greater office, and, having the full confidence and affection of my father, the Founder, he was entrusted with such important appointments as Territorial Commander for South Africa, New South Wales, Australia, New Zealand, Holland, and Japan, before coming to take up the much larger and more intricate commands in this country.

"All who in any degree knew the Commissioner, whether only by casual acquaintance or close day-by-day association, were impressed with the fact that above everything else he was a true Salvationist. He was a Salvationist by conviction; he was a Salvationist by grace; and through his long years of faithful warfare and strict adherence to Salvation Army principles, he became a Salvationist by nature.

"And it was only as the life's sun sank below the horizon of his earthly day; only as his immortal spirit burst the bars of his cage of clay; only as the well-worn sword dropped from his lifeless hands, that his highest and strongest and greatest ambition was realized, his most fervent prayer answered: That as a true Salvationist he should prove faithful to the end, and die his post.

"He was not of an impetuous, rapid temperament. He was exceptionally thoughtful, and given to much deliberation before reaching his decisions. This, coupled with his earnestness of purpose, made his judgment to be depended upon, and secured for him a reputation for wisdom regarding questions of importance. It also gave him exceptional skill in dealing with intricate situations.

"But the outstanding feature of the Commissioner's entire life was his faith in the fundamental truths of the Bible, his faith in the Gospel of Jesus Christ was unshakable, immovable, and his teaching of its essential principles was as clear and as forceful as a keenly analytical mind and a whole-souled confidence in the inspiration of God's Word could make it.

"For forty-eight years he has championed, and believingly, the story of the Cross. For forty-eight years he has sought in word and deed to lift higher the red banner of Calvary. For forty-eight years he has used all his energies in persuading men to seek Salvation by the One Name whereby alone they must be saved. For forty-eight years his heart knew no greater joy than that of witnessing a sinner meet his Saviour.

"I have seen many Christians die, but never one in confusion and darkness. As with my precious mother—The true Mother—"The waters are rising, but so am I. Victory through the Blood of the Lamb!" As with our dear Founder: "The promises of God, they are sure, they are sure," As with my brother Herbert: "The day is dawning. The great Shepherd is with me in the valley." As with Commissioner Estill: "I am tired, I will sleep."

"Following a duet by Major and Mrs. Donald McMillan, Lieut.-Commissioner Holz touchingly referred to his associations in the office, the field, officially and unofficially, with the Commissioner in the past six years during which, as Chief Secretary for the Eastern Territory, he had shared with the Commissioner the responsibilities and cares as well as joys and victories of the leadership of this Command.

Then followed Colonel Robert Henry, who spoke for his Canadian comrades.

"When we learned in Canada of the serious illness of the Commissioner," said Colonel Henry, "there was in the heart of The Army there a little of the anxiety that we feel for his well-being and an eager desire to know in fullest detail his progress during the days following his affliction.

I can assure you truthfully that the shock attendant upon the sudden news of his promotion to Glory was felt as keenly by the comrades across the border as by the Soldiers in America. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Estill, and on behalf of Commissioner Estill's family.

Then followed the sloner Sowton who said: "I have been here, but could not because of Congress engagements at Halifax, and the comrade General East, I assure her of all our earnest prayers for her and the bereaved children.

"And, Comrades, I have spent the majority of my years in Australia, with

(Continued on page 12)

The General's Message

Tokyo, Japan.

To-day we take our last farewell of one of God's chosen leaders, a man of noble aim, of sincere and humble spirit and of Christlike devotion. Commissioner Estill was a steadfast soul, one of our Salvation Army Ironsides, a true disciple of his old General, William Booth, from whose burning heart his spirit first caught the flame. We may regard him as one of our ambassadors of peace with God and ceaseless war with the Devil. I mourn with you all. I mourn with dear Mrs. Estill and the young people on both sides the sea. We mourn; but we rejoice and presently we shall rejoice forever. Hallelujah!—THE GENERAL.

pillars of The Salvation Army temple has fallen; one of the strongest bulwarks of our Organization has been withdrawn. When little more than a boy, Commissioner Estill became soundly converted to God and consecrated himself, body, soul, and mind, to its purpose.

He was among the pioneers of Salvation Army warfare, and even in his first

Thursday, March 18th, 1926—

Up from Bristol and at I.H.Q., 10.40. Many interviews. A solemn—vent recalling the appalling consequences of sin in the Human Mind. Byron's lines are vividly true:

... the mind Remorse hath riven,
Unfit for earth, undoomed for
Heaven,

Darkness above, despair beneath,
Around it flame, within it death.

Friday, March 19th—

I.H.Q. Interviews — special; Mitchell (Commissioner, Sweden); Lady Barrett, the Doctor of Mother's Hospital, with F. and Cath (Colonel Catherine Booth) on possible developments of the Hospital Work. It is a growing affair—like so much else of ours.

Saturday, March 20th—

An hour or two of work with Smith (Brigadier), and after that a more or less quiet day at Hadley Wood.

Interesting letter from a Continental ex-Officer, who, after congratulating me, says:

I look back with joy to my career as an Officer for nineteen years, and I thank you very much for many blessings received from your words as well as through your writings. Will you remember in your prayers ex-Officers? If we could only live our lives over again—but the time and chances have gone by!

Well, I do remember them! It is a great joy to me that so large a proportion—80 per cent., in fact—are found still in our ranks, and very many of these doing splendid work.

Cliffe (Staff - Captain Wycliffe Booth) came in; getting over his attack of the flu. Read an hour or two, and walked an hour in the east wind.

A kind of calamity has overtaken the League of Nations. I do not see

clearly who is to blame. It may be that all have a share in the responsibility for the trouble. But, anyway, I do not perceive sufficient ground for talking and telegraphing round the world—about "irretrievable disaster." All can be "stored—and, indeed, must be. On thing I clearly see—and surely the

most simple must see it—namely, that there are difficulties in the way of the "new diplomacy" with its shock-producing (and shocking) publicity!

Sunday, March 21st—

Resolved, for once, to have a "day of rest," and began accordingly with thanksgiving and quietude. But my work intruded. Put "some final touches to Articles" and wrote Message to distant Congress.

Reading something of Henry Ward Beecher; still wrestling also with "Ezra." A beautiful exposition of Hosea in "The Expositor's Bible" Series—which I have read already a dozen times or more



MRS. COLONEL REES (R)—one of our many Congress visitors—now of California, where she holds the position of Home League Secretary at Long Beach Corps. Prior to leaving Canada East in October, 1918, she held the position of Women's Social Secretary.

They've Repitched Their Tents

PEN-SKETCHES OF OFFICERS INVOLVED IN THE RECENT DIVISIONAL CHANGES

Lieut.-Colonel David McAmmond

One of the primary proofs of genuine conversion is a practical interest in the souls of others. David McAmmond has ever possessed this. His first thought on rising from the mercy seat in the little Methodist Church at Britannia Park, near Ottawa, was "What shall I render?"

The answer was soon found. With a number of others who had been converted with him, he helped to conduct meetings for young people. Eventually many adults became interested and attended, and some of the neighborhood's worst characters were won for God. Of one notorious sinner it was said that "even the horses knew Jack had been saved, because they no longer received abuse."

Since it was a Salvationist who was instrumental in winning him for God, and feeling at one with the Organization in its aggressiveness, the young enthusiast felt constrained to join The Army's ranks. On June 29th, 1889, having heard the Call, he entered the Yorkville Training Garrison, spending a happy, if strenuous, three months in training, under Lieut.-Colonel Levi Taylor, who was the then Training Principal.

In those eventful days, the Cadets were taught not only to pray, but to work. Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond

scarcely knows which is the most vivid recollection of that brief period—whether carrying ashes or officiating as cook at the Wells' Hill Camp meetings. But certain it is that he had a full share of both.

Not the least interesting phase of these early days was a term with Ensign Woodgate at "Old Number 1," when, with sandwich boards and other novel paraphernalia, they advertised THE WAR CRY.

Nineteen years were spent on the Field, the Colonel's first Corps being Forest, his last Montreal. Twice he was stationed at the Toronto Temple, twice at Bowmanville, twice at

EXTRACTS FROM The General's Journal

(Arranged by Lieut.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

CHANCES GONE!—"SHOCK" TACTICS AND LEAGUE OF NATIONS—MANCHESTER'S MAGNIFICENT OUTBURST—MOTOR BATTERY GIFT FOR WEST AFRICA—VETERAN OFFICERS' "GOOD TIME"

(Continued from last week)

—still charms me.

Walked an hour with Cliffe. Bitter east wind kept F. at home; her eye still troublesome. A nice day; Spring seems to be flirting with Winter. The gorse is out and the first blackthorn in blossom in these parts. Some of the hedges are in their new robes of green with a purple strain. Elegant!

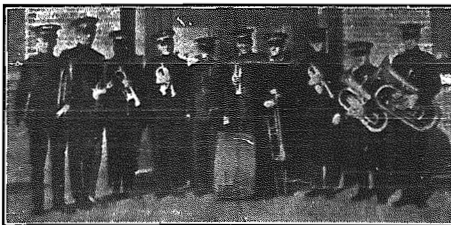
Some time on my preparation for coming meetings in the United States. The Campaign will be a serious strain whether F. goes or not.

Monday, March 22nd—

To I.H.Q. Among my interviews Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Palmer, Finland. In good spirits. Progress in spite of really exceptional difficulties. Confident in God about the future. Left at 2 for Manchester. To Free Trade Hall. A truly remarkable meeting of joy and praise. Nearly 4,000 people present. As at Albert Hall and other centres, after Limelight Pictures reflecting scenes in my life, the hall darkened and Officers with Flags representing countries opened since 1914 grouped themselves around me on the platform—suddenly a spotlight flashed out and "discovered" us to every one's apparent satisfaction. Several young Native Officers and Cadets spoke, including Perera's daughter, who made a striking appeal for her people. The Japanese Captain thanked me for making Yamamuro a Commissioner, and humorously said, "I hope on your next Birthday, General, you will make me a—!" Sent Williams (Lieut.-Colonel) with West Indian Singers to begin an Overflow meeting in the Lesser Hall and later, while F. was speaking, went through. I recalled the day when this small Hall was adequate for our gatherings and likened removal to the Larger Hall with the progress we have made. Returning to main gathering received very tender tributes from representative speakers, including Chief, Hurren, Field-Major Hall (Eccles); Young People's Sergeant-Major Jennings (Oldham 1); Sergeant-Major Lawson (Stockport 1).

Bracebridge, twice at Montreal, and the present is his third appointment to the Hamilton Division.

Four happy years were spent in command of the Detention Home of



The Officers' Band which recently conducted a soul-saving Campaign in the North Bay Division. The instrumentalists are (left to right), Lieut. Dougall, of Halleybury; Lieut. Patterson, of Timmins; Captain Blake, of New Liskeard; Ensign Loxton, (Bandmaster), of Huntsville; Adjutant Crowe, of Timmins; Brigadier Bramwell Taylor, our Editor-in-Chief, who conducted a week-end Campaign at Timmins; Major Knight, the former D.C. of this far-north Division; Lieut. Johnson, of New Liskeard; Ensign Pollock, of North Bay, and Captain Murray, of Cobalt.

Afterwards late Open-air meeting in Market Street with an immense crowd in biting wind, to dedicate Motor Battery given from the Birthday Fund for work in the West Africa. God use it! The West African Party received it from me on behalf of their people with deep gratitude.

Walked to billet with escort of Police because of dense throng surging around. All friendly.

Wednesday, March 24th—

At 9.15 with F. to Downs Road, Clapton; survey of our property. On to I.H.Q. Among the letters some speaking of spiritual fruits of Birthday Gatherings; these give me special pleasure.

Thursday, March 25th—

News of the birth of Bernard's and Jane's baby girl yesterday afternoon. I think her mother desired a boy, but the girls are useful, too!

Called on them and saw Jane. She is doing very well, and the baby is a beauty. I claimed her as a messenger of Christ.

On to I.H.Q. Letter from Colonel — thanking me on behalf of himself and wife for my communication to them. In it he says:

We have had a great time, not only now but at the time since the day forty-six years ago, when I first went to see The Army. One of the things which moved us to go was a paragraph in a newspaper, the heading being, "The Salvation Army in the Police Court." ... My two sons are Salvationists.

I note your request that we will pray for you. In reply, all I need to say is, that we do, and that we shall continue to do so. We pray that The Army's growth in numbers, influence and power during the next decade may exceed abundantly anything hitherto known, and that when the celebration of your Eightieth Birthday comes the cause for rejoicing may out-clipse the cause for those of your Seventieth.

Interviews: Laurie (Commissioner), finance — very important; Mapp (Commissioner), with F. and Cliffe, re U.S.A. Campaign; Yamamuro (Lieut.-Commissioner), saying goodbye for the present; Kitching (Commissioner) and Carpenter (Colonel), literary work.

Signed many documents to-day; correspondence also heavy.

Loving God in reality means loving Him as a Person, just as we love men for what they are and not merely for what they are trying to do. No matter how good it may be. We love Him for what He is.

(To be continued)

Winnipeg in connection with the Jewelle Court. Command of the Men's Social Department in that city followed; during this time Mrs. McAmmond took charge of the Kildonan Industrial Home. As Assistant Social Secretary, under the late Colonel Rees, the Colonel came to Toronto. In 1914, he was one of the few survivors of the ill-fated "Empress of Ireland" party.

Divisional Chancellorships in Toronto and Hamilton were succeeded by a term as Divisional Commissioner for the North Bay and the London Divisions, and now has come the Colonel's appointment to Hamilton.

The family of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond mirrors their constant godliness and faithful example; all are engaged in The Salvation Army war, ok of their daughters being Mrs. Captain Welbourn, of China.

Major Thomas Burton

Thirty-three years ago, in Newmarket, Ontario, Thomas Burton passed from death to life. Before a year had elapsed he had been commissioned Corps Sergeant-Major. In 1896 he entered Lippincott Trailers Garrison, under Brigadier Byers, his first appointment being "The Bowery," now known as Parliament Street Corps. Major Cummings, of Canada West, was his first Captain.

(Continued on page 13)

NEWFOUNDLAND SALVATIONISTS, MEET YOUR NEW SUB-TERRITORIAL LEADERS!

NEWFOUNDLANDERS, shake hands with Lieut.-Colonel David Creighton Moore, your new Sub-Territorial Commander. You'll like him for many reasons. In the first place he is a staunch Salvationist; second, he is a hard worker; third, he was not "born with a silver spoon in his mouth," but has risen to positions of responsibility by dint of personal will-power and self-training.

In support of these statements we print the following brief review of his life.

In the County Carlton there is a certain tiny, over-heard-of village, and a sight of its few scattered and unpretentious houses would cause the visitor to murmur, "Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?" And in that village David Moore was born in the early sixties.

His parents were poor, the father eking out an existence for his family mostly by repairing shoes. Father Moore was a drinker, and an Irish one, to which made it worse. Consequently his boys of nine children, of which David was the fifth and central figure, enjoyed none of life's luxuries, but rather its penuries. The meal in the Moore barrel often got pretty close to the bottom, and at such times the nippers just hitched in the belt another notch and let it go at that.

This was all in those dim, distant days when Ottawa wasn't Ottawa, but just Bytown. Now any one who has been to Ottawa knows the Russell House. Well, the unstable Mr. Moore served this house with produce, and one day decided to lessen the distance 'twixt producer and consumer, so pulled up stakes and moved to the town of Richmond, eight miles nearer Ottawa. But, as you may guess, this move did not tend to make him more of a teetotaler. So still another change was considered necessary, and the family pitched tent on a bush farm eight miles from Pembroke, where booze was a bit more scarce.

David was about ten years of age at this time, but for him there were no modern educational advantages. True, he had some schooling, but most of the time he spent cutting timber and contributing his mite toward the fluctuating family exchequer.

He recalls to this day several bitter experiences at a lunch hour when at school. Having nothing but dry rye bread — once in a great while salubriously "battered" with hog's fat — he felt ashamed to eat in the company of his mates, so hid him to a neighboring wood and there satisfied his gnawing hunger under the gaze of none save the Heavenly Father.

Young Moore had a tender heart and sensitive conscience. He also had a love for the heroic, so that such Bible stories as he heard—the Goliath and Samson ones in particular — really gave him a thrill. His own personal heroics, however, used to vanish in a thunderstorm, and on one occasion the scare drove him to ask his sister to teach him the Lord's prayer.

David Moore's early life certainly trained him well for The Salvation Army itinerancy—for the family made yet another change of residence, Clinton, Ont., was the stopping-place this time. At least this move gave him relief from wood-chopping, as he obtained employment first in a stove factory, then in a flax mill, and later as an apprentice in a store, when he received the promise of the magnificent stipend of \$100 for the first year, \$120 for the second, and \$130 for the third.

A Portrait in Type of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore

And then the unexpected happened —he got converted—and in The Lord's Army (an early-day imitation of The Salvation Army). By and by The Salvation Army came along and the young, fiery convert linked up with this Movement, the present Mrs. Staff-Captain Malithy (R.), of the U.S.A., being his first Officer.

For two years young Moore soldiered as an Al Soldier should. By this time he had been made manager of a store at Bayfield, ten miles from Clinton. Now you'll admit that modern Prayer meeting attendances would be rather sparse if most folks had to hike ten miles to get there, but this distance struck no terror into our hero's heart. His infatuation for The Army carried him to Clinton and back with as free a spirit as if he were shod with proverbial Seven-league Boots.

You are not a prophet if you can't guess the ultimate result of his persistent, consistent service under The Colors—he became the conscious of a call to Officership. He decided quickly, and then conferred with flesh and blood afterwards. The thought that he must tell his people, mother especially, nearly congealed his blood. He had not a sympathizer in the home. The memory still remains with him of the lump that bulged up in his throat as he broke the news. As a matter of fact the mother fainted dead away, she was so shocked to

at Goderich. In April of the following year he was made a full-blown Captain and took command of his first Corps, Teeswater. He was afterwards



Veteran Newfoundland Salvationists belonging to an Outpost of Exploits Corps, Notre Dame Bay District. The Corps Officer has given them an Army Flag, of which they are real proud

taken from the Field, promoted to Ensign, and appointed to Young People's Work with the present Lieut.-Colonel Sharpe. Then he did something that no one else in the world ever did so far as we can find out—that is, he asked to be relieved of his Ensign's rank, to be made Captain, and once more take up Field Work.

(Only Captains commanded Corps in those days—1893.) His Field appointments have been many, and eminently successful. Some of the Corps which he served are: Lindsay, Uxbridge, Montreal, Lisgar Street, St. Catharines and Hamilton I.

The Colonel has also had charge of a number of Districts, which included six to eight Corps. Some of his District responsibilities were: Belleville, Windsor, Chatham, Guelph, Barrie, Bowmanville and Bracebridge.

In later years the Colonel has been associated with the Subscribers' Department, and has engineered

many a campaign for building funds. Notable among his achievements in this direction were schemes for the Citadels of the following Corps: Montreal I, Sherbrooke, Brockville, Kingston and St. Catharines. This work brought him in touch with many of Canada's leading business men—such as Lord Strathcona, Peter Lyall, Robt. Ironsides, Lord Shaughnessy, Lord Atholstone, Sir Wm. Van Horne and others, from whom he obtained substantial financial assistance.

His first Divisional Command was that of Toronto East, from where he faredwell just eleven months ago to take command of the Hamilton

Division. His sojourn there has been short. But, when the unexpected orders came, he, like the exemplary Soldier he has ever been, said "Amen" to the General's wishes and, by the time you read this paragraph, will be making his acquaintance with folks on the Sea-girt Isle.

He should succeed there, for the good reason that he has never failed elsewhere. History repeats itself. The Colonel is living on the crest of hope, and has pledged himself to do his utmost best for God and The Army in his new appointment. He expresses himself as highly appreciative of the confidence which his leaders repose in him, and he will not disappoint them.

In the foregoing paragraphs we have cited a number of reasons why Lieut.-Colonel Moore has made a successful Salvation Army Officer. Did we stop here, one very serious omission would be made. We refer to Mrs. Moore who, since 1900, has been a constant and cheerful helpmeet through the changing vicissitudes of the Colonel's career.

Barrie was her birthplace, and it was also there that she started schooling at four years of age.

Her first visit to an Army Barracks was ulterior-motived; it was a cold night, so she went in to get warm! However the chaste soul of Sarah Ottaway (for that was her maiden name) was terribly conscious of what she termed a "social com-down."

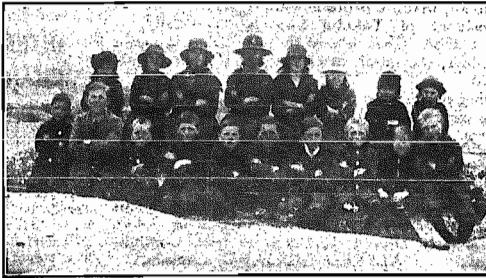
Well, on the occasion of Captain Jack Addie's second term at Barrie, Sarah Ottaway deigned to visit the Hall several times—we presume for other reasons than to warm her toes. One night the sympathetic Captain said to her, "You do want to be good, don't you?" This question melted her heart; she thought it so remarkable that anybody gave her credit for wanting to be good. And it was not long after this incident that she dared to tread the distance 'twixt bare seat and penitentiary, and made her peace with God.

Her parents were as fond of The Army as were the parents of that certain young man of Clinton—which isn't saying much. Yet, like him who was to become her "continual comrade," she dared to live out her convictions, and, despite many parental protestations, consecrated her life to Officership. It was none other than Captain John Hay (now Lieut.-Colonel in U.S.A.) who, years hence, off for the Training Garrison at 916 Yonge St., Toronto.

It was rather odd, (or providential?) that Colonel Margetts, her District Officer, who greatly influenced her life for good, should send her to Clinton for her first Corps in charge. It isn't told what she learned there about one David Moore, erstwhile citizen of that town, but history leads us to believe that she learned naught but good, for in later years she did not object to his choice for a wife!

Ensign she had charge of several Districts, and Lieut.-Colonel Southall, who was her D.C. at that time, recalls with pleasure the splendid service she rendered The Army.

As the Colonel's partner in this War she has not ceased to fight for souls, and her early-day experiences have often stood her in good stead. Mrs. Moore is a prolific reader of books, knows her Bible well, and is an earnest personal dealer. Newfoundlanders will like her, and will admit that she is an important half of the Moore team. Both she and the Colonel express themselves as admirers of those distinctive Newfoundland religious qualities—fervor in battle and loyalty to the Flag, and they, themselves, will be worthy examples in this respect.



A group of Corps Cadets and Young People of the Greenpond Corps, Newfoundland

learn of her favorite son's "crazy ravings." Then such a scolding as Dave got! We draw the curtains here. But that the reader may understand his mother's intense disapproval of her boy's affiliation with The Army, we might say that for twenty-five years David Moore never went home without his mother treating him to a real old-fashioned tongue-lacing because of his religious fanaticism, although, toward the end of her journey, her mind changed in this regard.

Well, in September, 1886, Brother David Moore was accepted for the Work, and commenced Field Training

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
In CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMLUDA
Germantown
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

JAPAN'S GREAT SALUTATION THE GENERAL

ACCLAIMED IN PALACE AND WORKHOUSE

RECEIVED IN AUDIENCE BY CROWN PRINCE—EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF JAPAN MAKE GENEROUS GIFT TO MARK VISIT—NATIONAL REJOICING—TOKYO STATION A BLAZE OF LIGHT ON GENERAL'S ARRIVAL—EMINENT LEADERS VOICE NATION'S APPRECIATION OF ARMY'S WORK—CROWDED MEETINGS—TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY SEEKERS

[BY WIRE]

Tokyo, Sunday, October 24th.

Within two hours on Monday last the General fulfilled the true Salvationist's function of coming into contact with highest and lowest in the Japanese Empire. At Akasaka Palace, Tokyo, he was received in audience by the Crown Prince of Japan in his official capacity as Prince Regent. By special Imperial favor, Brigadier Bernard Booth and Lieut.-Commissioner Cunningham accompanied him. His Royal Highness spoke warmly of The Army's work and of Japan's appreciation of the General's visit. Straight from the Imperial audience chamber, the General journeyed to Tokyo Workhouse, where he addressed a congregation of aged paupers, telling them of God's love for every individual. On the same day a letter was received at Territorial Headquarters from the Imperial Household stating that the Emperor and Empress of Japan had graciously granted three thousand yen to The Army's funds to mark the occasion of the General's visit. This signal mark of Royal appreciation sums up Japan's attitude to the General.

Whole nation is rejoicing at his presence. The Sendai educational centre of North Japan, afforded the General a reception comparable only to that which made this city a historic point during the Founder's visit in 1907. Last night the spacious station yard blazed like a burning building with lighted Japanese lanterns, held in the hands of thousands of citizens who packed in dense mass around a specially erected platform, from which the Mayor voiced the city's pride in the visit.

This afternoon the Japanese Theatre was packed to its utmost with a capacity crowd which included all classes of people from City and University leaders to the most humble citizens, all anxious to express appreciation of Army's venerable leader. Seated on the floor in a dense mass, their bodies were completely hidden from sight and the unbroken stretch of heads and shoulders had not the slightest movement except when there came some quick appreciation of humor at intervals, so gripping was the General's story of The Army's success.

His Excellency, Mr. Mamei Uyeda, Governor of Miyagi Prefecture, who presided, spoke of Japan's appreciation of The Army's sincerity, and the General's demonstration of this quality as he recounted the history of our Movement, made a profound impression.

Doctor Ogawa, President of Tokoku Imperial University, a famous scholar, and Mr. Yamoto, Chairman of the City Council, made deeply appreciatory speeches, the latter, in ceremonial kimono, reading a long Japanese scroll.

The Salvation meeting packed the theatre and a desperate battle for souls took place, the captures numbering two hundred and forty for Salvation and Holiness, the seekers including all types. Morning meeting for Soldiers was filled with powerful influences.

Commissioner Eadie, Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro, Lieut.-Commissioner Cunningham, Brigadier Bernard Booth, and Brigadier Smith are rendering every assistance to the General, who keeps in excellent health. During memorable Officers' Councils in Tokyo last week, special prayers were offered on behalf of Mrs. Commissioner Estill in her sad loss. **ALFRED GILLIARD, Captain.**

A snapshot of Brigadier Burfoot and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Maxwell of India, Western Territory, taken outside Byculla Jail, Bombay, where Commissioner Booth-Tucker, in the pioneering days, underwent a term of imprisonment for preaching in the streets. Army meetings are now held in the Jail. Mrs. Staff-Captain Maxwell (nee Daisy King) is a Canadian Officer.



Important International Changes of World- Wide Importance

Warm congratulations and deep interest will be evoked on the part of Salvationists everywhere by the following announcements, affecting as they do so many parts of The Army's far-spread battlefield.

The General has promoted Colonel Bruno Friedrich to be a Lieut.-Commissioner, and to take command of Czechoslovakia. This means that the Commissioner, after his very useful period of constructive work as Chief Secretary in Germany, is to add to his fine list of service in the Americas, India, Australia, and China, yet another Territory calling for devotion and enterprise. Already he has rendered valuable assistance to Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth in her exacting position as head of the German command, a fact of which she speaks in terms of high appreciation.

Colonel Julius Nielsen, who succeeds the Commissioner as Chief Secretary for Germany, has excellent qualifications for the position. He has recently filled important posts in Sweden.

In Colonel William McKenzie, Australia Southern, now promoted to be Lieut.-Commissioner, we have a typical Blood-and-Fire Salvationist. Many on this side of the world will remember the Commissioner as a military Chaplain—his splendid physique, and his still more splendid spirit of helpfulness and daring on behalf of the bodies and souls of men. Commissioner McKenzie vacates the Pic's Secretaryship, his service having also included Field, Divisional, and Editorial responsibilities. He is now, with Mrs. McKenzie and a daughter, on his way to London, prior to taking up a Territorial appointment.

The appointment of Lieut.-Commissioner McIntyre to the command of the new U.S.A. Southern Territory has already been announced.

We pray that God's blessing of guidance and empowerment may be vouchsafed to all the Officers mentioned, and that a glorious impetus may be imparted to our Salvific War!

INTERESTING STAFF CHANGES AT T.H.Q.

Some interesting Canada East Staff changes, affecting the Finance Department at T.H.Q. are announced this week.

Major Joseph Tyndall, who has for four years held the important post of Territorial Auditor, is furloughed from Canada East, and is appointed Financial Secretary for Canada West. The Major, who became an Officer in England, served for ten years in India before coming to the Dominion.

Staff-Captain Fred Beer, who has for a number of years ably occupied the post of Accountant at Territorial Headquarters, steps into the position vacated by Major Tyndall.

Brigadier Whitley, the present Financial Secretary for Canada West, comes to Toronto as Assistant Financial Secretary for Canada East.

We shall have more to say about the Officers concerned in these changes in a subsequent issue. May the blessing of God be upon them each in their new spheres of labor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Marriage:—

Captain Horatio Reynolds, out of Fenelon Falls, now stationed at Summerside, to Lieutenant Verna Robinson, out of Hamilton II; last stationed at Amherst, on October 6th, at Hamilton II. by Mayor Burton.

(By Authority of the General)

Appointments:—

Lieut.-Colonel David McAmmond to be Divisional Commander for the Hamilton Division.

Major Thomas Burton to be Divisional Commander for the London Division.

Major Fred Knight to be Divisional Commander for the Saint John Division.

Major Henry Cameron to be Divisional Commander for the North Bay Division.

Promotion:—

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Charlotte Wambolt, Bridgewater, N.S.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

A NATIONAL DESTROYER

The Army, in the hectic days of its infancy, had very meagre support in its vigorous attacks on the liquor trade, which Salvationists quickly realized as one of Satan's most deadly weapons for encompassing the destruction of God's masterpiece of creation. We were fanatics, and spoke with the unreason and ill logic of the fanatic, said the champions of one of the greatest curses man has ever known.

But it is gratifying to find that there are allied with us in these days powerful voices which are making a bold declaration of their views of this national destroyer.

We welcome the courageous stand taken by influential Ontario papers on a question which confronts the Province just now, and it is significant of the awakening which is coming to all clear-thinking and unbiased men on the other side of the Atlantic that the proprietors of one of the most famous and influential weeklies in England have decided to exclude all liquor advertisements from its columns. This decision has caused widespread interest and comment. It is understood also that this journal will exclude from its pages all jokes that tend to show the drink traffic in any other light than its sordidness. The London weekly, as the "Globe" states, recognizes that liquor and humor are an ill-matched pair, and that a vice which destroys the souls and bodies of men and women is not fit subject for humor, unless it shows the traffic as it really is.

The cause of temperance is strengthened immeasurably by the courageous stand of such influential journals which thus show their practical sympathy with the fight against the liquor traffic.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Mrs. Colonel Henry, whose unfortunate accident was announced last week, is, we are happy to state, making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

Captain Hobbins has been appointed to assist at Montreal Men's Metropole, and Lieutenant Vincent Evenden to assist Major White at Toronto Industrial Department.

Dovercourt Band provided, on Sunday last, an enjoyable program at the Western Hospital, where one of their number, Bandman George Rock, is ill.

Montreal I Band has placed an order with the Trade Department for several new instruments. The Citadel Band specializes in "Our Own Make" instruments—and declare they can't be beaten. Other Bands, take note!

Ensign Harry Stone, who has been on the sick list for some time, is still too unwell to take an appointment. Pray for our comrade.

Captain Victor Tidman and Lieutenant Ethel Thompson, the former having undergone an operation, have been appointed to Norwich and Trenton, Ont., respectively.

The Printing Department has now in stock a very fine assortment of Christmas Greeting Cards of artistic design and at moderate prices. Write the Printing Secretary for particulars.

Mrs. Adjutant Porter underwent an operation for appendicitis on Tuesday, October 26th, and is making favorable progress. Remember our comrade at prayer-time.

Among the seventy-three souls won at the Toronto Temple in two weeks, one was formerly a monk, another an atheist and still another had been a backslider for twenty-seven years, the last meeting attended being at Clapton Congress Hall during a campaign conducted by the Founder.

Ensign Mae Bridge and Lieutenant Kathleen Turner have been appointed to Sherbrooke.

The members of the Birthday Party which left Canada East in February have now been given their appointments. Ensign Irene Brown goes to Colombo; Captain Walter Powell to India, Eastern Territory; Captain John Fitton to Madras, Telugu; Captains Beatrice Huffman and Stanley Williams to India, Northern Territory. Congratulations to Captains Williams and Fitton who, since they said au revoir to Canada, have donned the red braid.

Lieutenant Harold Corbett has been detained in England owing to health reasons and appointed to the Artistical Field post. It is hoped, however, that in a few months he will be "in shape" to proceed on foreign service.

Mrs. Adjutant Ham, who, with her sister, Mrs. Ensign Webber, is a niece of the late Commissioner Estlin, attended in New York City, the funeral of the late promoted warrior Officer last Friday.

Something new for Life-Saving Scouts and Guards is on sale at the Trade Department—a 1927 diary, which, in addition to providing ample space for notes, contains a wealth of useful information regarding these crafts, and handy hints galore. Price 35 cents.

Song-sheets, suitable for Young People's Anniversaries and other Festal occasions, complete with music, may also be obtained at the Trade Department. Price 6 cents per copy.

Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden desire, through the medium of THE WAR CRY, to express their gratitude for the prayers and goodwill of many comrades, in connection with the recent illness of the Adjutant, who, we are happy to state, is making good progress.

Owners of the following articles picked up in the Arena following the Congress, are asked to call at the Subscribers' Department. T.H.Q., to reclaim their property: Two umbrellas, a small hand-bag, containing a book, a pen, a purse and a pair of gloves.

The following changes have been authorized among the Social Officers: Captain May Robbins and Lieutenant Vera Jollimore to Saint John Hospital; Ensign Anderson to Montreal Hospital; Captain Yelland to Ottawa Hospital; Captain Agnes Bird, Hamilton Hospital; Captain Atkinson, Peacock, and Mythen to London Hospital; Captain Gains and Munroe to Sydney Hospital.

Captain and Mrs. Gordon MacGillivray, of Montreal, have welcomed a son into their home. Congratulations!

VICTORIOUS EASTERN CONGRESS

CONDUCTED BY

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

WHO DESCRIBES IMPRESSIVELY SUCCESSFUL HALIFAX EVENT AS ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST MEMORIES OF HIS COMMANDERSHIP

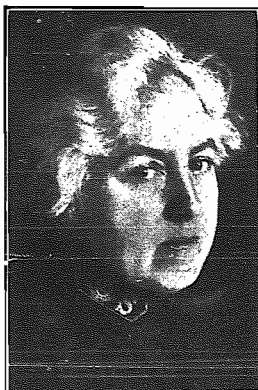
COMMISSIONER HODDER

Effectively Co-operates in God-touched Gatherings—Fifty-two Seekers

The following message, telegraphed from Halifax by our Editor, who is supporting the Territorial Commander during the Eastern Congress, gives a picture, in a few deft strokes, sufficient to indicate that the Commissioner's final touch with the Maritimes has made an impression not soon to be erased from the memory of our loyal and brave comrades of the Atlantic seaboard. A detailed report from the Editor's pen is promised for our next issue.

[BY WIRE]

The Eastern Congress, Commissioner Sowton's final in Canada East, has proved impressively successful. The full force of Officers of the Maritimes assembled in Halifax, where crowded and enthusiastic public gatherings resulted in fifty-two seekers.



COLONEL AND MRS. E. J. PARKER

The Colonel, who for about twenty years has held the position of Men's Social Secretary for U.S.A., Eastern Territory, has been appointed Chief Secretary for the new Southern Territory of the United States, under Lieut.-Commissioner McIntyre



The spacious Majestic Theatre was taken for two events on Sunday. In the afternoon, following the Commissioner's resume of The Army's work and progress, in which he particularised operations in the Maritimes, Premier Rhodes, Mayor Kenney, the Honorable Gordon Harrington, Commissioner of Works and Mines, eulogised The Army, acknowledging state and civic indebtedness to the Organisation.

Commissioner Hodder powerfully co-operated throughout the whole Campaign. The Monday night Council, attended by Local Officers and Bandsmen, was a peak event, the final re-consecration service under the Flag being positively God-touched. Officers' Councils are proceeding.

The Commissioner says the Congress has been a victory period which should be deeply inscribed in annals as one of the brightest memories of his service in Canada. Full report next issue.

BRAMWELL TAYLOR, Brigadier.

THE NEW U.S.A. SOUTHERN TERRITORY

It is being planned that the organism of the new U.S.A., Southern Territory, to the command of which Lieut.-Commissioner McIntyre has been appointed, shall begin to function on January 1st, 1927. The Territory will consist of all the Southern States from the Atlantic seaboard running westward to Texas, inclusive, except El Paso, with a line marked by the northern boundary of the States of Oklahoma, Arkansas, Kentucky and West Virginia, and the northern and eastern boundary of the State of Maryland.

The new Territory contains fifteen States, and 200 Corps.

MUCH WANTED!

In response to our appeal for copies of the special Music Number of THE WAR CRY, which was dated July 3rd, and which was entirely sold out, a number of our readers have, with very kindly thought, sent along copies which they had been preserving. These are being forwarded to England for distribution among members of the Household Troops Band who made the request for such copies. Our heartfelt thanks are tendered on behalf of these splendid trail-blazers.

MRS. COMMISSIONER SOWTON

MEETS OFFICERS' WIVES
A Happy Evening at "Rosedale"

A very happy and helpful gathering at "Rosedale," was arranged by Mrs. Sowton last Thursday evening for the wives of Officers attached to the various Toronto Headquarters. To say that the wives appreciated the event to the full is not to overstate the fact, if one may judge from the happy faces and vivacious conversation over the coffee cups which brought the well-spent evening to a conclusion.

Convened in the interests of the Home League, the gathering was full of interest. Following prayer, by Mrs. Colonel Noble and Mrs. Captain Wood, and a song which Mrs. Colonel Bettridge led, Mrs. Sowton expressed her appreciation of all the effort put into the Movement by the Officers' wives during her five years' stay, making special mention of the labors of those who hold office as Home League Locals.

Mention was made also of the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Henry, who, owing to her regrettable accident, was unable to be present to address the gathering as was intended, and to whom loving greetings were sent from her sister Officers.

Two Divisional Home League Secretaries were called upon to speak, Mrs. Brigadier Burrows expressing her appreciation of Mrs. Sowton's example, and Mrs. Brigadier Bloss relating some interesting and encouraging stories of definite good accomplished as a result of Home League endeavor.

Following a solo by Mrs. Brigadier Taylor, who presided at the piano during the evening, Mrs. Sowton left with her sister comrades a thoughtful address on the prayer-life of Jesus, Mrs. Colonel Adby bringing the beneficial gathering to a close with prayer.

THIRTEEN FOR SALVATION AT MERCER REFORMATORY

On the afternoon of October 24th Mrs. Commissioner Sowton conducted a meeting at the Mercer Reformatory. Mrs. Colonel Powley, who, with Mrs. Colonel Bettridge and Mrs. Brigadier Taylor, accompanied her, led the opening song and offered prayer, and Mrs. Colonel Bettridge spoke to the women words of encouragement and hope.

The singing of well-known hymns was very uplifting. Mrs. Sowton's address was attentively listened to. She spoke to the women of the fleeting pleasures of the world compared to the lasting joy of Salvation. As the closing hymn was being sung—"Just as I am, without one plea"—thirteen women came forward, desirous of making a fresh start on the straight path.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

As in past years, United Holiness meetings will be held in the principal centres through the Territory during the Winter months.

It is recognized that Holiness of heart should be the treasured possession of every believer and we would, therefore, urge all those desirous of obtaining additional spiritual light, strength and blessing, to make a point of attending these meetings.

The united gatherings for Toronto East Division will be held every Friday, commencing at Yorkville Corps on November 5th, when Lieut.-Colonel Taylor will lead. Danforth, Riverdale, East Toronto and Parliament Street Corps will be the centres chosen for the meetings which will follow.

The Commissioner is booked to conduct the inaugural Holiness meeting of the Toronto West Division, which will be held at West Toronto Citadel on Friday, November 5th.



BAND ROOM CHAT

Our Musical Fraternity will learn with interest that Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, our Territorial Commander designate, is a soloist of renown in the Land, and we hope to publish in a future issue an article from his pen on the subject of effective soloing.

It is fitting in this year of the Beethoven Centenary, to draw attention to the "Beethoven" Selection, No. 918, in our Band Journal. This is a number which will repay any effort spent in the practice room, and is heard too infrequently.

The sweet singers of London III Corps are being organized into a Songster Brigade by Adjutant Martin. Our best wishes!

To Bandmaster C. Everett, son of Captain and Mrs. Everett of Simcoe, was accorded the honor of playing the bells of the Memorial Tower for two periods on a recent Sunday. Well done, Cyril!

Three "Armistice" Festivals are on the bills. Riverview Band is giving a special program in the local Citadel on Broadview Avenue, on Thursday, November 11th, at which the Chief Secretary will preside, while Earls Court Band is putting on a similar event the same evening at Earls Court Citadel, with Captain Sydney Lambert, Chaplain of Christie Street Hospital, in the chair. Dovercourt Band is also bled to give a program on Wednesday, November 10th, in aid of Bellevue Ave. Rescue Home, and not on Thursday, the 11th, as previously announced.

The latest "B. and S." band contains some comments by Lieut.-Colonel Mackenzie Rogan on the recent Bandmasters' Councils Festivals in London. In which the famous Guards' Bandmaster says: "From many points of view the performances by most of the Bands revealed a standard which was exceptionally good; the tone, intonation, attack, and light and shade being especially notable. There was a level of efficiency which reflects credit on all concerned, and this could only have been achieved by long and careful rehearsing."

"I WAS THAT TROMBONE PLAYER"

The Lost—and Found—Music

There is an interesting sequel to the interesting incident which appeared on this page a month or two ago, and which told of a Bandsman of a quarter of a century ago, who, one Saturday night on the march, lost his music and on arrival at the Hall found that it had been played by another Bandsman. A Bandsman in Ipswich, England, writes to the Editor as follows:—

"I have received a bundle of WAR CRIES from my son, who is a Bandsman, and the Corps Secretary at Yorkville Corps, Toronto. While reading one dated July 31st, 1916, I came across a piece with this heading, 'The lost—and found—music.' Strange to say I was that trombone player referred to. It is over thirty years since this happening. We have the same stand now as we had then on the night mentioned. I still play the trombone. We much appreciate your papers and we pass them on."

DO YOU KNOW—

That an instrument is absolutely useless, spiritually speaking, unless the man behind it is fully given up to God?

That the beautiful tones which come from the bell can only be made useful in so far as the mind of the player is fixed upon the words or subject of his music?

That the listener, having some knowledge of the particular player, feels the effect of his playing according to the life that he lives?

This PAGE

~For Members of our Musical Fraternity~

How to Become a Good Bass Player

Here is Good Advice for our "Lower End" Men, Written by Bandsman T. Briggs, of Cambridge Heath, England, an Able Bass Player Across the Water

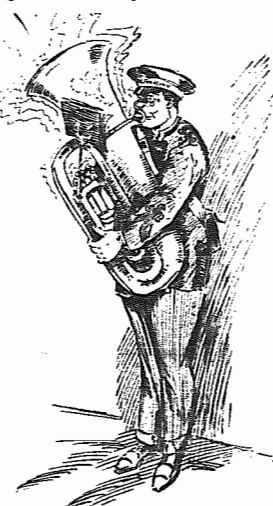
It is a fine thing to be able to manipulate a bass instrument properly, and in this article I will try to assist those who are desirous of becoming efficient bass players, and stir up the interest of others who do not give the bombardon the first place in their affections.

It seems to me that this instrument is much neglected; in fact, many young Bandsmen have a decided objection to it. One reason is probably on account of its weight, but chiefly, I think, because of the erroneously conceived idea that their chances of "shining" are practically nil; they like to figure as soloists, and play a thickly scored part. Putting the objections in a nutshell, it is neglected because of its apparent unimportance. To the true musician, however, one part is as important as another.

The bass instrument forms the foundation of a Band. A building, Band, or anything without a foundation—well, good-bye to its safety. A first class Band is first class throughout, and bass players have as much chance of shining as the supposed more exalted executants on solo instruments; the fact is, that however splendid their efforts may be, they will be one-sided or top-heavy without the essential support of the lower end.

In accompaniment work, bass players have a great chance. How easy it is for a solo to be spoilt by grunting bass accompaniment—the notes not nicely rounded off, and the phrasing done, well, anywhere but

some extent at any rate, to the attitude of fellow Bandsmen. Sometimes a bass player is "chipped" about his four notes in a bar, and sometimes only one; or, perhaps, he is reminded that he only occasionally gets a few semiquavers. I know one



Enthusiasm goes a long way, but—

of our best Band teachers who will sometimes spend fifteen minutes on a few bars of crotchets for the basses, and the reason is obvious. He knows the importance of each note. Bass players need help and encouragement the same as other players in a Band.

I once arrived in a certain town, and was told about a Band's wonderful solo cornet player, and there was no doubt about his ability—he was good; but I heard of nothing else, and, as a consequence, the Band, as a whole, suffered; the atmosphere was such that one felt that no other part mattered. There was a good soloist spoilt by indifferent and don't-care accompanying. A Bandmaster should be able to turn to his soloist and say, "There you are, Jack, the accompaniments are just lovely; now, you out on the gilt edge and make it a finished job."

(To be continued)

his genius, who always reserved him a chamber in his establishment, used to say to his servants—"Leave it empty; Beethoven is sure to come back again."

The instant that Beethoven entered the house he began to write and cipher on the walls, the blinds, the table, everything, in the most abstract manner. He frequently composed on slips of paper, which he afterwards misplaced, so that he had great difficulty in finding them.

But notwithstanding this, sufficient of his works got into print to ensure for Beethoven a permanent and lofty place among the great Masters.

THE BEETHOVEN CENTENARY

Peeps Into the Great Master's Life

Throughout the musical world this is being observed as a Beethoven year, this being the centenary of the death of the famous composer. It is no exaggeration to say that Beethoven retains a place in the affection of all lovers of the best music that is rivalled by no other of all the splendid galaxy of musical composers. He has found his way to the heart of mankind, and even civilized countries have united this year to do his memory honor.

We get curious and amusing insights into the daily tenor of Beethoven's life—things sometimes most grotesque, were they not so sad. The composer lived a solitary life, and was very much at the mercy of his servants on account of his self-absorption and deafness. He was much worried by these prosaic cares.

One story of a slatternly servant is as follows. The master was working at the mass in D, the great work which he commenced in 1819 for the celebration of the appointment of the Archduke Rudolph as Archbishop of Olmutz, when he came so engrossed with his work and increased its proportions so much, that it was not finished until some two years after the event which it was intended to celebrate.

The Missing Pages

While Beethoven was engaged up on this score, he one day woke up on the fact that some of his pages were missing. Beethoven, beside himself, spent hours and hours in searching, and so did the servant, but it was all in vain. At last they gave up the task as a useless one, and Beethoven, mad with despair and pouring the very opposite to blessing upon the head of her who, he believed, was the author of the mischief, sat down with the conclusion that he must re-write the missing part. He had no sooner commenced a new Kyrie—for this was the movement which was not to be found—than some loose sheets of score paper were discovered in the kitchen. Upon examination they proved to be the identical pages that Beethoven so much desired, and which his woman, in her anxiety to be "tidy" and to "keep things straight," had appropriated at some time or other for wrapping up, not only old bottles and clothes, but also some superannuated pots and pans that were greasy and black!

His temper and peculiarities, too, made it difficult for him to live in peace with landlords and fellow-lodgers. As his deafness increased, he struck and thumped harder at the keys of his piano, the sound of which he could scarcely hear. Nor was this all. The music that filled his brain gave him no rest. He became an inspired madman, for hours he would pace the room "howling and roaring" (as his pupil Ries puts it), or he would stand beating time with hand and foot to the music which was so vividly present to his mind.

Four Lodgings at Once

With all this it can easily be imagined that Beethoven was frequently remonstrated with. The landlord complained of a damaged ceiling, and the fellow-lodgers declared that either they or the madman must leave the house, for they could no rest where he was. So Beethoven never for long had a resting-place. Impatient at being interfered with, he immediately packed up and went off to some other vacant lodging. At times he would get tired of this changing from one place to another—from the suburbs to the town—and then he would find a place upon the hospitable home of a patron, once again taking possession of an apartment which he had vacated, probably without the least explanation or cause. One admirer (Continued at foot of previous page)

WAR IS ON!

By COLOR-SERGEANT W. OWEN, St. Catharines

War is on! Brave men are needed,
For the foe is fierce and strong.
Must God's call go forth unheeded?
Come and gird your armor on!

CHORUS

Will you be an overcomer,
Or will you be overcome?
Will you take your stand for Jesus,
'Till you hear Him say, "Well done?"

Up above in Heavenly regions,
Loved ones long to see you win,
By the aid of God's own Spirit,
Overcome the monster—Sin.

in the right place. Whilst, of course, these faults ought to be corrected by the Bandmaster, it is up to the players themselves to do their share of using their brains and playing carefully.

Many people who listen to a Band, including a percentage of Bandsmen, give ear chiefly to the soloist, and as a consequence the Band is often judged solely by the ability of its various soloists. One rarely hears a remark like this for example, "Well, the soloist was poor, but what a beautiful accompaniment by the basses;" or, "What a lovely solo—but the basses, well, they spoilt the thing."

In my long experience I have noticed a lack of enthusiasm among some Army Bandsmen to become expert bass players. This is due, to



FORTY-TWO—AND "STILL ANOTHER NIGHT"

LONDON 11, ONT.

[By Wire]

Faith gloriously rewarded. A spirit of expectancy has marked the Campaign of Major and Mrs. Kendall at London 11, each succeeding night surpassing the other in blessings and results.

Seventeen surrenders in Holiness meeting this morning (Sunday)—a veritable Bethel. Former Soldiers re-dedicated themselves for service. Long-prayed-for victories claimed to-night brought the total number of seekers up to forty-two, and still another night to run. Hal'elujah!

—Ensign Thompson.

PRESTON

Captain Wood, Lieut. Sheppard Great blessings were received during the week-end of October 29th and 30th, when Ensign Huntington, of Bramford, with us. At night the Young People took prominent part and one seeker knelt at the mercy-seat.

MIMICO

Ensign Scott, Lieutenant Keeling On a recent Sunday we were blessed by a visit from Field-Major Chaplin and a number of Officers accompanying her. Very blessed and helpful were the meetings all day. The Harvest Festival celebrations were a good success. On Monday night a short program preceded the sale of produce. A Life-Saving Scout Troop and a Sunbeam Brigade have been organized and are doing remarkably well. The Guards also are an asset to the Corps.

WEST TORONTO

Commandant and Mrs. Osborn Sunday's meetings were intensely interesting by reason of the presence of three Officers who went out from this Corps—Captain W. Murray, from Cobalt, and Lieutenant H. H. H. from Pontville. These Officers took a leading part during the day, and were each moved of God in blessing many listeners. There was one seeker at night.

ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)

Captain and Mrs. DeChamp We have felt the presence of God very much in the past few weeks. In three good cases of conversion have taken place, one of these being a woman who has been a great sinner since coming to Bermuda. She has been wonderfully helped to take her stand. A Sister Mrs. Kennedy at the home of Sister Mrs. Kennedy has been wonderfully raised towards frunishings for the Corps. Ensign Armstrong, a Bermuda Officer from the U.S.A. paid us a visit and conducted a meeting which blessed the good crowd which gathered.

GREENWOOD

Captain MacGillivray, Lieutenant Beech On a recent Sunday the meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Cameron and many spiritual blessings came to the church and helped the women's work. Three young comrades knelt at the mercy-seat.

BONAVISTA Nfld.

Field-Major and Mrs. Sainsbury A Lantern service, entitled, "In His Steps," was given by Field-Major Sainsbury on October 7th. The service was interesting and helpful and a great number of people. Considerable interest has been created by the Saturday night Open-air which attract a large crowd. Last Sunday night one man knelt at the mercy-seat. On a recent Sunday the Band, accompanied by the Field-Major, visited the Newman's Cove and held a meeting in the Orange Hall, and found Salvation. Four people sought

WOODSTOCK, N.B.

Ensign Danby, Lieutenant Hunt The Young People and their Workers were in charge of the meeting during a recent week-end. On Sunday afternoon the Bandmaster, with his little band of helpers, had charge of the meeting. The Band, composed of the Chamber gave the address and two young Sergeants enrolled as Junior Soldiers. Y.P. Workers, led the night meeting. One seeker came forward. On Monday night a very interesting program was given by the Young People. We are pleased to say that we reached our Harvest Festival target.

NIAGARA FALLS

Captain and Mrs. Jolly We are glad to be able to report a great Harvest victory, as well as rejoicing over seeing five souls seeking the Saviour. We had a wonderful time on Rally Day; the Young People and their Workers being well to the front. In the morning meeting the Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major spoke, as also did the Record Sergeant, both of these comrades attributing their Salvation to the influence of the Y.P. work. In the afternoon a special Demonstration was given by some of the Juniors. Quite a large number of adults were present and immensely enjoyed the program. In the evening meeting the Y.P.N.M. gave a most interesting talk. We were all very glad to see her back again after her long illness. Only a few weeks ago, she thought it impossible to again take up her position, but God has wonderfully restored her and we are believing that under her direction our Y.P. work will make rapid strides. During the day's meetings special appeals were made for Company Guards and six comrades have offered their services. Altogether we had a glorious day, but nothing focused us more than to see seven souls seeking the Saviour—Corporal C. White.

SOUTHAMPTON (Cermud)

Captain Darloft On Wednesday, September 22nd, a united meeting of the Bermuda Division



was held at Southampton, and was conducted by our District Officer, Commandant Gillingham. Rain prevented many people from attending, but those who braved the weather were well repaid, and enjoyed a season of much blessing. Lieutenant Moffatt conducted a Young People's Salvation meeting at 4 p.m., which was well attended and resulted in one seeker.

LONG BRANCH

Captains M. and G. Russell A Sextette from the Dovercourt Y.P. Band rendered valuable service at our Harvest Festival sale. The music brought blessing to all present. Young People's Band-Leader Robbins made an able auctioneer. We are anxious to assist our Harvest Festival target. On Sunday, Oct. 3rd, we rejoiced over two backsliders returning to God.

WHITBY

Captain Jolly, Lieut. McLean On September 26th, Harvest Festival services were conducted by Field-Major and Mrs. Molte and Ensign Uden. In the morning meeting two persons consecrated themselves afresh to God. Our Harvest Festival sale, held on Monday night, was preceded by a short musical program. We give God the glory for victory in our Harvest Festival effort.

God has been working wonderfully in our midst. On a recent Thursday night a man who had been a backslider and had never prayed for twelve years, came forward voluntarily and was gloriously saved. He had been under conviction for a long time, but prevailing prayer has won the day; we give God the glory.

WALLACEBURG

Ensigns Stokes and Chittenden On Sunday, October 17th, Major and Mrs. Bristow were with us and blessed times were spent. After the Company Meeting in the afternoon, the Corps Cadets had tea with Major and Mrs. Bristow and our Corps Officers, and received some profitable counsel. A wonderful time was experienced in the Open-air and also in the meeting at night, when six young people sought God.

CORNWALL

Adjutant and Mrs. White

Cornwall is making steady progress. Last Sunday we rejoiced over the Salvation of one seeker. On Thursday another surrendered, and last night three more. Attendance is increasing and our financial standing is improved. During the Summer months we have been able to run three Outposts, where the people crowd to hear the Gospel. The Soldiers of Cornwall Corps are alive to their opportunity. Our Harvest Festival effort has been a success in every way. Three leading business men lent their cars so that the district could be covered quite easily.

SIMCOE

Captain and Mrs. Tildman

During the absence of our Officers at Congress, Sunday's meetings were led by Father Heat. Two women, natives of

NEW WATERFORD

Captain and Mrs. Mercer

Brother John Knight, of the U.S.A., formerly a Soldier of this Corps, was with us for a recent week-end, and led the meeting at night, speaking in telling manner of Jesus, the Redeemer of sinners. Our Harvest Festival effort was a splendid success.

ESSEX

Captain Brymer, Lieutenant Walton While our Officers were at Congress, local comrades carried on and we had a glorious time. A woman who had never before been to the Salvation Army, got saved on Sunday night.

On Sunday last a backslider returned to God, this making three seekers during recent weeks.

ORILLIA

Ensign and Mrs. Godden

Week-end meetings were led by Bandmaster Gross, assisted by the Bandmen, the Ensign having been called home on account of the death of his mother. One soul sought Salvation.

Found Christ on the Spot

HANOVER

Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Chatterton Our Harvest Festival services were of great blessing to all. During a recent week night Open-air our attention was drawn to a woman listener who seemed deeply interested in the message. Half way through the meeting she approached nearer the ring, evidently convicted of sin. The Captain, noticing she was under conviction, spoke to her about her soul, and a Prayer meeting was commenced, our comrade finding Christ on the spot, and giving testimony to God's saving power on the street.

PARTINGTON AVENUE

Ensign Sier, Captain Hart

Last week-end one soul sought the Blessing in the Holiness meeting and four seekers found Salvation at night. Nine young people sought Christ during the recent Rally Day services. The Corps are happy to report, is in an excellent condition and a fine spirit of revivalism is abroad. The Branch Company Meeting has an average attendance of fifty. New faces are continually appearing at the Sunday night meeting. A Senior Bible Class is held on Sunday afternoons, being well attended. Last Sunday there was a presentation of household Troops Bandmaster, who in his testimony recalled the famous Eastbourne riots of the early days. Our converts are doing well.

MIDLAND

Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell On Thursday, October 14th, we welcomed our new Officers. We are believing for great things. Sunday was a day well spent. In the morning Mrs. Cranwell talked to us of the deeper things of God, while the Adjutant gave an enjoyable talk to the children in the afternoon. Mrs. Cranwell visited the Hospital to convey cheer to the patients. At night, after a stirring address, several seekers were saved by prayer. The Life-Saving Scouts were dressed by our new leader on Monday night in the new impetus given to the Movement.

TODMORDEN

Captain and Mrs. Clarke

Rally Day services on Sunday last were conducted by Ensign Enderby, the Immigration Department. A program of song and recitation was rendered in the night by the Young People and the Sunbeams, and the Band played several items. Attendance was almost perfect. The Chum Brigade is now in the process of formation.

We are glad to report a victorious Sunday for October 24th. It had been announced as "Brothers' Sunday," and the Officers of the Corps certainly acquitted themselves in fine style; a record crowd gathered on the 24th night in spite of the inclement weather.

"All round progress" is the slogan for the coming Winter months. During the day we welcomed Brother Killick back into our midst. The Band continued along in good order, and rendered a most pleasing service, much blessing being derived from the playing of "Calvary" on a Sunday night. The newly-formed M.C. team sang impressively.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ritchie. The Staff-Captain has been appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary for the Toronto East Division, following three successful years in similar capacity at Hamilton

Germany, surrendered in the night meeting, and afterward sang a duet in their native tongue. Last week-end there were seven seekers.

Leaguers Capture Two

LONDON LEAGUE OF MERCY

The League of Mercy in London is a live issue, and its members are ever on the alert to do what they can to help those in need of who are sick. During the Summer months they have never visited the institutions without taking fruit and flowers. The League has an able leader in Sergeant-Major Mrs. Potter. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond will be greatly missed in the League of Mercy. She has been a tower of strength always willing to render assistance. The League catered for a farewell tea, which was given to Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond, the Officers of the Division being present. On a recent Sunday evening there were enrolled two comrades who had been converted through the visitation of the League members at the Sanatorium.

Notice

Revival meeting every Wednesday night at 8 P.M. In the Salvation Army Citadel, Queen & Tecumseh Sts. You are invited.

Now's the time to get Converted. Now's the time to get the Power.

The above is a reproduction of a message written by an all-ative Salvationist on the back of an envelope which reached Territorial Headquarters this week.

TERRITORIAL Y.P. SECRETARY AT FREDERICTON

Soldiers and friends were delighted to have Colonel Adby with them for the week-end, and good crowds, with splendid results, were the outcome of his visit. The Colonel spent a very busy day on Sunday. Besides leading the Senior meetings, he visited the Directory Class in the morning, the Company Meeting in the afternoon, and did not forget the tiny tots in the Sand Tray Class. From thence the Territorial Young People's Secretary journeyed by car to Barker's Point, where there is another branch of our Young People's Work in operation. A building has been secured which was opened for the first time on Rally Day, with an attendance of fifty-one. This thriving Home Company is being piloted by Commandant and Mrs. Barry and excellent progress is being made. In the Senior meeting at night, two young women knelt at the mercy-seat. The messages of the Colonel were as spiritual manna to our souls and we were all inspired and gladdened by his visit.

PETER'S ARM Lieutenant Blackmore

Since the arrival of our new Officers we have painted our Hall inside and are now building a new Quarters. Our Hall is filled for every meeting. There has been a break in the enemy's ranks. A backslider returned to God on Sunday night and was gloriously re-stored.

BISHOP'S FALLS Commandant Woodland

We recently had a Field Day, the first in the history of the Corps. The sum of \$137.00 was raised which goes towards property repairs. The Quarters have been painted and a great improvement is noticeable. The Citadel also is being painted and the roof shingled. The blessing of God is upon us and souls are being saved.

CARTER'S COVE Captain O. Rideout

The meeting last Sunday night was in the nature of a farewell for Candidates O. Yates, who is leaving to enter the Training Garrison. The Candidate, who was converted during the meetings last year, assured us that he would be true to his calling. Brother James Scott, while working at Hampden, White Bay, raised the sum of \$18.00 towards the erection of our new Hall. We desire to express our thanks to the people at White Bay for their generosity.

ROWNTREE

Captain Kennedy, Lieut. Hollman Adjutant Wilfred, D.Y.P.s. conducted the meetings at Rowntree on Rally Sunday, his messages bringing much blessing to those privileged to attend. Encouraging increases were noticed in the Directory and Company Meeting attendance. The need for improvements of the Young People's Work were brought before the people at each meeting and at the six Sunday Soldiers were enrolled by the Adjutant.

MORE BOUQUETS FOR THE ARMY

(Continued from page 3)

the Government principle of non-interference in religious matters, but The Salvation Army persisted, and according to the Commissioner, has succeeded beyond expectations.

"The Salvation Army has been successful in organizing settlements, both agricultural and industrial, and those who have seen the settlements have been astonished to witness these once uncontrollable tribes quietly tilling the fields and weaving cloth."

"Altogether The Salvation Army's treatment of the criminal tribes of India has undoubtedly raised those tribes both materially and morally, whereas, at the present, the Government's previous policy had done no more than keep them in reasonable subjection."

MONTREAL 1,000!

ALL RECORDS BROKEN

SEE THE CONQUERING HEROES COME

Welcome to the New Champions—What Will the Defeated Do?—Toronto's Big Ones in Obscurity

THEY'VE bin an' gone an' done it! As, indeed, I knew and predicted they would. Not that there's anything abnormally brilliant in this because to be Bright is to be brilliant.

Any experienced detective will tell you that it is an established fact that where Ensign Green is there is summat doin'. And so I used my world-renowned common-sense—I ascertained the location of the Ensign and unhesitatingly predicted that

Sensational History

would be written, first at Riverdale and then at Montreal I.

Nor is that all. There is another factor that we must not leave out of Halifax I will have something to say about the matter. After having held the citadel for nine months, defying even the runners-up, they suddenly found the fort stormed from a totally unexpected quarter and surrendered the stronghold.

But it is inconceivable that Montreal will be allowed to get away with it too easily. When the defeated Champs have had time to recover from their surprise they will rally for a renewal of hostilities. Watch 'em!

By the way, Montreal I seems to have set the city a-fire. The new

A glass of ice-water and I'd feel better. But, really, it is such a wonderful piece of news, enough to send anyone incoherent. I'd better break it to you other folks gently. Like this: Montreal I has made the thousand— a 675 increase since the redoubtable Ensign took command.

—Tommy Bright.

OUR HERALD'S GALLERY



Sister Mary Markland,
Montreal I

CZECHO-SLOVAKIAN

Police-Sergeant Contracts
Happiness

(Continued from page 5)

Open-air stand.

Promptings to Officership in The Salvation Army entered our comrade's heart, but an aged, invalid mother was a responsibility that seemed to make obedience to the Call impossible.

After weeks of prayer he finally decided to go through and respond to the Call. He tendered his resignation to the Chief of the Police only to have it returned with an intimation that this could not be endorsed. This necessitated personal representation being made from Headquarters, and it was then revealed that the Police Direction were reluctant to release him because of his exemplary character. But when it was pointed out that Hindik had a deep spiritual conviction that he should become an Officer in The Salvation Army the Police Chief said he could hardly resist Hindik's desire, and although he did not want to lose him he would sign Hindik's discharge and release him.

The Sergeant-Major's appearance, when conducting the Cadets through the streets of Prague, is the occasion for Hindik's colleagues of yore, who are stationed on police duty, to accord their old comrade a fraternal salute and often an accompanying greetings and smile which reveal the profound respect and admiration they hold towards him.—James Nicklin, Major, General Secretary.

OSHAWA

Adjutant Barclay
The week-end of October 15th and 16th was fraught with much blessing. Field conducted by Brigadier and Blind. A raising meeting was held on Saturday night. The Open-air stand was well attended on Sunday. In the afternoon a Rally march was held, in which the young people, including the Primary tots and Bands, participated. Banners and flags were in evidence, and, as decrees were being shown, much interest was being aroused. A program followed, which each section of the Young People's Corps took part in. After which Brigadier conducted the dedication of three children to God. At night the Reader spoke on the parable of the Ten Virgins, and three souls surrendered to the call of Christ. A Halldish stand-up concluded this profitable week-end.

Owing to great pressure on our space, we regret we have had to hold over a number of Corps Reports. These will appear next week.

Our Plan of Campaign

CHAMPION—Montreal I 1000
RUNNER-UP—Halifax I 850

GO-GETTERS

| | | | |
|-------------|-----|---------------------|-----|
| HAMILTON IV | 750 | SAINT JOHN I (N.B.) | 225 |
| RIVERDALE | 655 | ST. THOMAS | 220 |
| OTTAWA I | 650 | HAMILTON III | 215 |
| HAMILTON I | 640 | HALIFAX II | 210 |
| MONCTON | 600 | LEWISPORT | 205 |
| WINDSOR I | 450 | DANFORTH | 200 |
| TIMMINS | 450 | SARNIA | 200 |
| YORKVILLE | 440 | DOVERCOURT | 200 |
| KINGSTON | 400 | SHERBROOKE | 200 |

DARE-ALLS

| | | | |
|--------------------|-----|------------------------|-----|
| TRURO | 235 | TORONTO I | 220 |
| SEALCOURT | 225 | ST. GEORGE'S (Bermuda) | 210 |
| FREDERICTON | 225 | WOODSTOCK (ONT.) | 210 |
| HAMILTON (Bermuda) | 220 | OTTAWA III | 210 |
| LONDON I | 250 | BRANTFORD I | 205 |
| SAULT STE MARIE I | 250 | DANFORTH | 200 |
| HAMILTON II | 250 | CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I. | 200 |
| WINDSOR II | 250 | YARMOUTH | 200 |
| OSHAWA | 250 | OWEN SOUND | 200 |
| NAGARA FALLS | 250 | STRATFORD | 200 |
| MONTREAL II | 235 | CHATHAM (ONT.) | 200 |
| ORILLIA | 230 | WINDSOR III | 200 |
| SAINT JOHN II | 225 | PEMBROKE | 200 |
| NEW GLASGOW | 225 | SUBURBY | 200 |
| SYDNEY | 225 | SAINT JOHN II | 200 |
| WINNIPEG | 225 | BRIDGEBURG | 200 |
| GLACE BAY | 225 | PORT COLBORNE | 200 |

HAPPY HUSTLERS

| | | | |
|-------------------|-----|--------------------|-----|
| ST. STEPHEN | 190 | CORNWALL | 155 |
| NORTH BAY | 190 | EAST TORONTO | 155 |
| CAIT | 190 | CHATHAM | 155 |
| DARTMOUTH | 185 | BROCKVILLE | 155 |
| WEST TORONTO | 185 | OTTAWA II | 155 |
| LEWISPORT | 185 | WILKESBURG | 155 |
| LISGAR STREET | 180 | GRAND FALLS (N.B.) | 155 |
| PARLIAMENT STREET | 180 | LEAMINGTON | 155 |
| BELLEVIEW | 180 | NEW WATERFORD | 155 |
| PORT COLBORNE | 175 | PEMBROKE | 155 |
| PICTON | 170 | WOODSTOCK, N.B. | 155 |
| CHATHAM | 170 | FAIRBANKS | 155 |
| GLACE BAY | 160 | NEW KENTON | 155 |
| WHITNEY PIER | 155 | SPRINGHILL MINES | 155 |
| | | MONTREAL IX | 150 |

And lo, 'twas! Having made things hum at Earls court and buzz at Riverdale he absolutely let rip at Montreal.

Ensign Green has the happy faculty of getting on the sunny-side of everybody and so it was not long before he had the Montreal Boomers, under Sergeant Fisher, on tip-toes. They're a fine bunch of workers for sure, and with their hard work and enthusiasm. Brother Fisher's leadership and Ensign Green's inspiration, Montreal I has made history.

First, it was a humble Twenty-five Increase; then a couple of Fifties; then a round hundred. Last week they

Stood at 830

having jumped clean over the heads of a dozen of the leading Corps.

And now—get ready to shout—they've increased a further 125, making their figure 955, making them the Territorial Champions!

Hearty and sincere congratulations to all concerned!

But things will not rest there. Employment again the common-denominator and ditto-sense, I predict that there'll be no rest at Montreal I until they get the thousand mark.

opening—Montreal IX—has got into step with the No. 1 Corps, and made a fine advance from 50 to 150.

Well done the young 'un! We expected as much when Captain Gannett was put in charge—that energetic Officer learned the value of THE WAR CRY when she was on the Publisher's staff.

Toronto in these days seems to depend on its smaller Corps for increases, and this week Todmorden comes to the city's rescue with a valiant advance. Earls court, Riverdale and the Temple appear

To Be Content

with this state of affairs. A little one still lead 'em!

And now I must release your attention so that you can devote it to the more serious business of booming, which ———!

Pardon me a moment while I answer the telephone . . . "What's that?" . . . Yes, it's me, or I, or whatever the correct grammar is . . . Oh, it's you, is it? The Publisher? What? Goo. They've done it. Have they? Goo. Old Ernest Green, good old Sergeant Fisher, good old Montreal Boomers, good old everybody, good old me. Goo-ooo—oll-lil-lil—oll-lil-lil.)

THEY'VE REPITCHED THEIR TENTS

(Continued from page 6)

For twenty years Major Burton rendered meritorious service in the Field, his commands being, with two exceptions, all in Ontario. A term was spent as District Officer of Bermuda. It was in Wallaceburg that the Major was united to his partner, nee Lieutenant Florence Smith, by the late Brigadier McMillan.

The first Divisional work undertaken by Major Burton was in Montreal, where he filled the position of Young People's Secretary. Commandership of the Divisions of Sydney, Halifax and Saint John followed. The Major has recently been appointed to the command of the London Division.

The highway to success in the career of this "son of the soil" has been by prayer and self-improvement, and is eloquent proof, if such were needed, that God can use all classes and conditions of men, providing they are saved, called and consecrated to work in His Vineyard.

Major Fred Knight

Among several messages of good-will received by Major and Mrs. Knight on the occasion of their recent installation at Saint John was one which the Major regarded with especial affection. It was from Charlottetown, the picturesque capital of Prince Edward Island, of which city the Major is a son.

It was in this spot that young Fred Knight first came within the pale of The Army's influence, through the ministry of his two sisters, who had both joined the ranks. But it was in Boston, U.S.A., whither he had gone to seek employment, that he obtained definite knowledge of sins forgiven. Returning home he launched into the fight with zeal and fervor, and soon afterwards, in response to the Divine summons, packed his trunk and entered the Training Garrison.

A lengthy and useful term on the Field, dating from 1891 to 1913, followed. In 1904 he was a delegate, as a member of the Canadian Staff Band, to the International Congress.

The Maritimes claimed the major portion of his services as a Field Officer, so that in his present position at Saint John, he is on familiar ground, particularly so in view of the fact that he at one time commanded Saint John III Corps.

His appointment to the Immigration Department in Montreal took place in 1914. During this time Mrs. Knight acted as Matron of Cathcart Lodge, a temporary home for incoming parties of domestics.

Following a period of Chancellorship in the Toronto West Division, the Major was appointed to the command of the North Bay Division which he has just relinquished for his present appointment.

Mrs. Major Knight, since their union in 1894, has, in a splendid manner, seconded her husband in all his endeavors. She also is an Easterner, hailing from Digby, N.S. Their two daughters, Mrs. Ensign Watkins, of Territorial Headquarters, and Captain Myrtle, of Chicago, provide eloquent testimony of the devotion and godly consistency of their parents' lives.

Major Henry Cameron

North Bay Division is privileged in having as its new Leader one of Canada's oldest Officers, in point of service. It was back in '87 when young Cameron, then a son of the soil, left Kinnmount, Ontario, to enter the Training Garrison. Port Perry, his first Corps as a Cadet, was the first of thirty-nine Field appointments which the Major has had during his thirty-four years service as an Officer.

In 1902 he was united in marriage to Captain Ada Liddard, and six children now bless their home, one of whom — Cadet Arthur — has followed in his parents' footsteps and is a member of the Toronto's Section of Cadets in the Training Garrison. Others of the family include Songster Mrs. Squarebriggs, of Riverdale;

(Continued at foot of next column)

COMMISSIONER and MRS. SOWTON'S FAREWELL TOUR

These are busy days for our Territorial Leaders, who, as announced in our last issue, will be farewelling from Canada East towards the end of the present month for Australia, where the Commissioner has been appointed by the General to take command of the Eastern Territory, with Headquarters at Sydney.

Meanwhile, Salvationists and friends will be anxious to avail themselves of the opportunity of bidding Godspeed to our farewelling Leaders during their farewell tour, the full itinerary of which is given below. Pray that these final meetings may be powerfully filled with the Holy Presence and mightily used to the conversion of souls.

WEST TORONTO—Friday, November 5th.

NORTH TORONTO—Sunday, November 7th (night).

TRAINING GARRISON—Tuesday, November 9th (Spiritual Day).

ST. THOMAS—Sunday, November 14th.

WINDSOR—Monday, November 15th.

LONDON—Tuesday, November 16th.

HAMILTON—Wednesday, November 17th.

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, November 21st (morning).

EARLSCOURT—Sunday, November 21st (afternoon).

RIVERDALE—Sunday, November 21st (night).

FINAL PUBLIC FAREWELL GATHERING

TORONTO HYGEIA HALL, Elm St.—Wednesday, November 24th.

FARTHEST WEST!

COMMISSIONER MAPP

FOLLOWS UP CONGRESS CAMPAIGNS IN TORONTO AND WINNIPEG WITH IMPRESSIVE BRITISH COLUMBIAN EVENT IN VANCOUVER

Two Sons of India Lead Long Procession of Penitents

The Vancouver Congress, led by Commissioner Mapp, with the support of Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Miller and Brigadier and Mrs. Layman, was attended by one hundred Officers of the British Columbia Division, and a large host of Soldiers. Much public interest was aroused.

On Saturday night, in the Citadel, five hundred Soldiers listened enthralled to Commissioner Mapp's stirring call to out-and-out Soldiership and pledged their support and co-operation in coming campaigns. Loyalty to the Flag and the principles of The Army were greatly strengthened, and the vision of the world's needs which came afresh to the Soldier stirred the fighting spirit, aroused devotion, deepened faith, increased love for God and

souls, and resulted in many beautiful consecrations.

Sunday was a day of victory and blessing. Favored with bright, sunny weather, large crowds flocked to Pantages Theatre where Commissioner Mapp's searching Holiness address made a deep impression and aroused Salvationists to fight the insidious menace of present day evils, stirring many out of apathy and indifference. Many fine victories were witnessed.

The afternoon gathering was presided over by Mayor Taylor, who was supported by many prominent people. Commissioner Mapp's illuminating lecture was much appreciated, his statements regarding The Army's progress being received with cheers and the stories of the love and sacrifice shown by Salvationists aroused profound admiration and helped to establish The Army more firmly in the affections of the people.

Open-air fighting was a feature of the Congress. Fourteen meetings were held on Sunday, girdling the city in a chain of Salvation music and testimony. Victoria Band and four city Bands assisted.

Ensign Manickavasagar attracted large crowds when he addressed the Hindu City Mission by special invitation.

Two thousand people packed the theatre at night listening spell-bound to Commissioner Mapp's impassioned address. Two bearded natives of India, wearing turbans, led the way to the mercy-seat, where they were dealt with by Ensign Manickavasagar. It was an impressive sight. Broken-hearted penitents streamed forward during the prayer meeting and there were many touching scenes. The total surrenders numbered sixty-five.

SYDNEY CHURCH, Major.

COMMISSIONER ESTILL'S PASSING

(Continued from page 5)

ten years in New Zealand, I feel that I might speak of how the Commissioner is regarded in those lands, for I know of the deep impression that his life and sterling character have made upon the Salvation Army there. It is more than a quarter of a century since he left, but his name and influence live on, and our people talk of his administration and those splendid qualities spoken of here, which were found to be always there when the time came.

Colonel Arthur T. Brewer, Field Secretary, spoke of his early meeting with the Commissioner, and how the promoted warrior had been his ideal as a teacher of Scriptural truths and a fisher of men.

Following Mr. Reuel Estill's splendid tribute to his father's life and work, Lieut.-Colonel Palmer, the Staff Secretary, read a few of the hundreds of messages that had come from all parts of the world, pouring a wealth of sympathy over the torn hearts of the bereaved wife and children. Prominent among them were cables from the General, campaigning in Japan, and Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Mapp, and many other leading International Officers.

From Halifax came a message from our own Leader, which read:

"Greatly shocked to hear the sad news, but your Heavenly Father, whom you both have loved and trusted so long, will not fail you. The Commissioner fought a splendid fight. His name will live forever in Salvation Army annals. Mrs. Sowton joins in heartfelt sympathy and prayers."

Commissioner Sowton.

Most touching, too, were the wires received from the staff absent in England. Brigadier William Estill and Staff-Captain Bramwell Estill.

It was marvelous to witness the fortitude with which Mrs. Estill stood, and in unflinching accents paid the most tender, soul-stirring tribute a wife could give to the fidelity, love and manhood of her husband.

"The Commissioner," she said, "is not very far away. He has just gone on ahead. And I shall see him in the Morning in the Better Land."

Commissioner Brengle pronounced the Benediction, committing the widow and the bereaved children, as well as the Commissioner's devoted followers, to the tender mercies of God.

With measured tread the procession, led by the National and Territorial Staffs, leading Officers of the Provincial and Divisional Staffs, the Territorial and the Staff Band, accompanied the funeral cortege across Fourteenth Street to Union Square. More than a thousand Officers, Soldiers and friends marched four abreast, and then when the Square was reached the lines divided and the cortege passed through and on to the railroad station, where a special train waited to bear the funeral party to Kensico.

As the procession wended its way along the street that was at one time the "Main Street" of old New York, thousands halted in their noon-hour rush and stood with heads uncovered to add their bit to the tribute already heaped upon the memory of The Army's promoted warrior.

At Kensico Cemetery, where Lieut.-Commissioner Holz conducted the burial service, and Colonel Booth paid a touching tribute to the life and service of the promoted warrior, the body of the Soldier-Commissioner was laid to rest, covered with a canopy of floral tributes, there to await the grand reveille on the Resurrection Morning.

MAJOR and MRS. KENDALL'S BERMUDA CAMPAIGN

Hamilton—Thurs. Nov. 4th, to Mon. Nov. 15th.

St. George's—Tues., Nov. 16th, to Mon. Nov. 22nd.

Flatts Village—Tues., Wed., Thurs. Nov. 23rd, 24th and 25th.

Somerset—Fri., Nov. 26th, to Thurs. Dec. 2nd.

Southampton—Fri., Dec. 3rd, to Thurs. Dec. 9th.

Hamilton—Sat., Sun. and Mon., Dec. 11th, 12th and 13th.



TASTY RECIPES

BOSTON BREAD

$\frac{3}{4}$ cups flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, cupful treacle (golden syrup), $\frac{3}{4}$ cup raisins cut in halves, teaspoonful carbonate soda dissolved in cup of milk. If the mixture is too stiff add more milk. Fill tins half full. Steam for three hours.

SPICED CAKE

Beat 4 oz. of butter to a cream. Add 4 oz. of brown sugar and 2 eggs well whisked in 3 tablespoonfuls of milk. Mix 5 oz. of currants and sultanas. Mix the flour, etc., with one teaspoonful of baking powder and half teaspoonful of allspice. Shred 2 oz. of candied peel and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. each of currants and sultanas. Mix the flour, etc., gradually with the beaten eggs and butter. And lastly the fruit and peel. Line a tin dish with two layers of ungreased paper. Pour in the cake mixture and bake in a moderate oven for two hours.

LENTEN POTATO PIE

One pound of mashed potatoes; and remember that the milk used to mash potatoes should be quite hot, then the potatoes will whip into a creamy froth. To use cold milk makes them heavy and indigestible.

One cup grated cheese added to the potatoes, with one well-beaten egg and not quite one cup of milk. Mix in two tablespoonfuls of butter and seasoning to taste, and bake in a brick oven in a pie dish until it is a golden brown. If mixed herbs are liked, they may be a small sprinkling blended with the mixture.

BAKED OMELET

One tablespoon melted butter, 4 eggs, 6 tablespoonfuls milk, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon cornstarch, salt and pepper to taste. Beat eggs, yolks add pepper and salt, cornstarch; beat altogether well, then fold in well-beaten egg whites. Pour into well

Faith draws the poison from every grief, takes the sting from every loss, and quenches the fire of every pain; and only faith can do it—Holland.

buttered, fire-proof dish, and bake fifteen minutes. Serve hot. This recipe, with scalloped potatoes, will make a fine supper dish for the chilly evenings which are approaching.—Sister Mrs. Rolfe, Montreal I.

HANDY HINTS

Fruit, tea, or coffee stains on linen or cotton will disappear if you rub butter on them and then wash with a mild soap.

Emery cloth rubbed carefully against shiny garments will raise the nap and thereby remove the gloss.

Use an old tooth-brush with napha or gasoline instead of a cloth for removing grease from clothes. It will do the work faster and leave no rings.

Tongue must be cooked very slowly. It requires three to four hours boiling.

A square of rubber sheeting with the centre cut out to fit the neck and a slit from the inside to the outer edge will protect the children's clothing when their hair is being washed.

A remnant of Brussels carpet will make durable, comfortable soles for your bedroom slippers.

If you have a large amount of hand sewing to do, you will work more rapidly and with greater satisfaction if you will thread half a dozen or more needles before you begin to sew.

When your jelly will not jell do not turn it back into the pan to cook again, but take a large dripping pan and half fill it with water. Set your undisturbed glasses of jelly in it, not close enough to touch, put in a hot oven, and let them bake until sufficiently jelled. This usually takes about three-quarters of an hour.

If one cup of vinegar is put with the water which colored tablecloths are washed it will prevent the color from running. Iron while still damp, and they will look equal to new.

Our Home Page

The PICKLING and CANNING SEASON

DAYS THE CHILDREN ENJOY



THESE are the days when the old rhyme of Peter Piper and his peck of pickled peppers is sure to come trailing its way through our consciousness from the shadowy recesses of yesterday.

And we do not wonder that the children hurry home from school and beg to be allowed to help so that they may stay in the kitchen where so many interesting things are happening. But before commencing any task, it is imperative that they know what it is that smells so "bee-u-ti-ful" and fills the shiny aluminum kettle on the stove. It may be one of the many and varied tomato catsups and chilli sauces; it may be mustard pickles, or it may be one or a combination of the many fruits that are now in season. Whatever it is, it is good.

Truly the kitchen was never such an attractive place! Shiny, red tomatoes, crisp cabbages, rosy beets and bright green peppers speak of jars of pickles and relishes so savory. And there is nothing that adds so much to the interest of a menu in the long Winter days as a good, substantial and tasty home-made pickle. It seems to add the required touch to the plain pot-rot, or the cold meat plate, bringing it from the commonplace to artistic perfection.

Wherever housewives are gathered together these Fall days, this subject of pickling and canning is sure to make itself a foremost topic of conversation. The magazines and newspapers publish articles and recipes that are intriguing as well to the woman with a long experience as to the little bride, for there is always in woman the spirit of adventure that stimulates her to try the new thing. And when it is successful, with what a sense of victory does she display the jars to the members of her family.

If there happens to be some of the mixture left over, a small saucer may find its place on the supper table for everybody to have a "taste." In a child's memory of preserving time that little "taste" of the different fruits and vegetables is very often one of the happiest.

Just to read the list of fruits that lend themselves to canning and preserving, to preserves and marmalades, is tempting indeed. Quince and citron are words and fruits to conjure with, and who could resist trying "pear ginger" and "pumpkin chips," peach and plum and grape preserves and, dear to childhood, "apple butter."

Often we hear it said that the canned fruit is not eaten, and that the decision has been reached to can none for one season. But wonderful indeed is the woman who can resist the ripe fruit begging to be taken home, who can forget the day when unexpected company came for lunch and the fruit cellar yielded up its treasure, or who can overcome the habit of years and the comfortable feeling of pride that shows when the shelves, after months of emptiness, are once more supplied with colorful jars of fruit and vegetables, relishes and preserves, all neatly labelled.

SOMETHING TO MAKE

A BED-JACKET

When nursing the sick there is always a little difficulty in keeping the patient warm while sitting up to take food or to change positions.

A bed-jacket, easily slipped on, is a great comfort, and the style described below can be simply made.

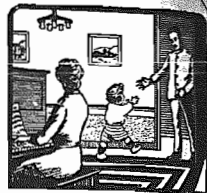
All that is required is a piece of flannel, or any other soft, warm material, a yard square. Fold this cornerwise, as in Fig. 1, and in the middle cut out a small circular piece to make an opening large enough for the neck. Cut the material from neck to edge, and a small triangular piece about four inches from under the arm as in Fig. 2. Of course, in cutting out, you will cut both sides of Fig. 2 alike. Do not join up the edges; at all, but bind with ribbon or any odd pieces of material cut on the cross.

The garment is now finished and requires only to be slipped around the shoulders and fastened with tapes under the arms and in the front.

The small piece at the end of the arm is cut off to indicate that you may have a long sleeve or a short one.

Growing Through Habit

One whose daily life is careless is always weak, but one who habitually walks in the path of uprightness and obedience grows strong in character. Exercise develops all the powers of his being. Doing good continually adds to one's capacity for doing good. Victoriousness in trial or trouble puts ever new strength into the heart. The habit of faith in the darkness pre-



A HOUSEKEEPER'S PRAYER

Oh, Father in Heaven: let me keep this, my earthly home, neat and happy and beautiful. But never let me, in the doing of my daily tasks, forget that neatness and happiness and beauty may only be gained when work is done to the tune of a singing heart. Amen.

MY DAUGHTER

Eager and swift to gather up
The precious moments; quaff
The cup
Life holds for her—enticingly
Now, every hour must ful-
fill some
With joy of life. Oh, winsomely,
She sheds glad rays around
her
Through the weary days.
Yet, pensive, too, at times is
she;
Weaving her thoughts, and mus-
ingly,
Awhile will sit, and sober
thought within is lit;
The woman-spirit holds her
now
Banished the child—upon her
brow
The age-old wistfulness of one
Whose task is waiting to be
done
With courage—girlhood days
won't last,
She rises, sighs, the mood is
past.
—M. Rena Chandler.

WE LIKE OUR CUP OF TEA

(A Home League Ditty)

Tune—"So Early in the Morning"
A band of Home League members we,
Who gather once a week at three,
'Tis then we talk from heart to heart,
And drink some tea before we part.

Chorus.

We are a happy family!
We are a happy family!
We are a happy family!
We like our cup of tea.

We sing, and pray, and mark the roll,
Then each one pays her weekly toll,
And flowers are brought for sick
folk—free,
Before we take our cup of tea.

'Tis not an idle hour we spend,
For many crochet, knit, or mend;
We're all industrious as can be,
But each one likes her cup of tea.

We have fine talks from different
ones,
We learn to make good jam and
scones;
Our husbands like them both, you
see,
But we prefer our cup of tea.

Sometimes we have a good sing-song,
We're happy as a day is long;
The League engenders harmony,
So have their special cup of tea.

Oh, will you not link up to-day?
The entrance is not much to pay;
From eighteen up to eighty-three,
All may have their cup of tea.

Habits of
obedience make one immovable in
one's loyalty to duty. We can never
over-estimate the importance of life's
habits; they lead our growth of
character in whatever way they tend

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert, Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.



JORDAN, Victor George Edward—Missing since October 12th, 1926. Aged 14½ years; height 5 ft. 7½ in.; stout build; dark hair; blue eyes; clear skin and fresh complexion; has small brown mole under breast, a little to one side. Was wearing brown Norfolk suit, knicker pants, fawn colored cap, brown Winter overcoat and had brown suitcase with him. Mother ill. 16215

WEAVER, William—Age about 26 years. Fair hair; grey eyes; fresh complexion. Left for Canada about 1912, with a Dr. Barnardo party, and will most likely have gone on a farm. Information is sought by sister living in England. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16215

SPIES, Carl—Has dark hair; blue eyes; height about 6 ft.; medium hair; is married and has one child. When last heard of, was working on the C.P.R. as an electrician. Mother very anxious for news. 16229

McGOWAN, Robert—Age about 20. Black hair; green eyes; fair complexion. Single, and is a laborer. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16208

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT

WINTER HATS

We have just received our first shipment of Felt and Velour Hats for the coming Winter, and never before have we been in a position to sell better women's hats. They combine comfort and durability with good appearance, and we feel sure that this year our Sister comrades will be pleased with this Winter hat.

Note.—There is no increase in price.

Velour, \$5.75; Felt, \$4.50. Plus postage.

MEN'S CAPS

Our Men's Caps are better than ever, and constantly we receive word that these caps give greater satisfaction than any previously turned out. When you get your cap from the Trade Department, you get a genuine Salvation Army cap which meets the regulations in every respect. Remember also that our price includes crest and band, and is a price that cannot be beaten.

TO BANDSMEN

We have a good stock of instrumental quartettes, etc., suitable for items at Musical Festivals. These quartettes are new and original, and will not fail to please an audience.

Instrumental Album No. 1. Quartettes for two Cornets, Horn and Euphonium 65c.
Instrumental Album No. 4. Quartettes for two Cornets, Horn and Euphonium 65c.
Instrumental Album No. 5. Trios, quartettes, and quintettes for Trombones and also Cornets and Trombones \$1.75

Postage 7c. extra.

A PROBLEM SOLVED FOR Y.P. WORKERS

Why worry about pieces for the young folk to sing? In "Songs for Young People," Album No. 4, there is a splendid selection of songs, with music, suitable for all occasions. No enterprising Young People's Corps should be without these.

Price 30c. Plus 5c. postage.

NOTE.—Address all orders and enquiries to:

The Trade Secretary
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST.
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of the Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... or my property known as No..... in the City or Town of..... to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purpose of the Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR
"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of the Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purpose of the work of the Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (specify or other) work carried on by the Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to

COMMISSIONER SOWTON,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto.

BURGESS, Horace George, or George Walker—News wanted regarding this young man, who is aged 27 years; Left Australia, July 20th, 1925. Is thought to be living in Toronto. Father in Australia would like to hear from him. 16279

LYE, Walter Eugene—Age 17 years. Height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark complexion; blue eyes. Left his home in North Bay, Ont. Was staying near Hamilton, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16312

CARR, Russell—Age 21 years. Height 5 ft. 2 in.; fair complexion. Was born in Toronto. Last heard of about sixteen years ago. Truck driver. 16318
WORT, Ernest—A.S. Height 5 ft. 8 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; tight complexion. Was a dairyman when in England. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as father in England is very anxious to hear from him. 16319L

NIXEY, Frank—Sailed from Liverpool for Brandon, Manitoba, in 1907. Age 42 years. Stout or medium build. Laundry engineer. Thought to be somewhere in Ontario. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16320

PEARCE, Edwin Frederick Siggett—Age about 25 years. Weight 165 lbs. Brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Born in Newfoundland. Was working on the railway in Chapeau, Ontario. Aged mother and father anxious to know his present whereabouts. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16327

WALTER, Gustave A.—American. German descent. Age 45 years. Height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown hair mixed with grey; fair complexion. Did almost any kind of work. Fond of books, and of likeable disposition. Last heard of in 1918, when in Great Bend, Kansas, at which time he said he was going to the wheat fields in Canada. Served as Marine on the U.S.S. "Mead" during the War. Mother would like to hear from him, also brother. Spent years on the Pacific coast. Any information gratefully received. 16328

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto (2), regarding the undermentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

BAXTER, Mrs. Ida Gustava—Maiden name Ida Gustava Hagstad. Left Belfast, Ireland, about 20 months ago for Canada. Enquirer anxious to hear from her.

McKENZIE, Rebecca—Age 18 years. Last seen in Hamilton, Ont. When she left her home she wore a scarlet middie and white flannel skirt, brown coat and black shoes. Anxious parent enquiring.

FARRELL, Mary Ann—Last heard of in St. John's, Newfoundland. Sister Maggie Farrell enquiring.

KEENS, Mrs. William Edward—Maiden name Ruth Sturges—May go by name of Mrs. Hawkin. Age 39. Brown hair, bluish grey eyes, English birth. Missing since 1916. Last known address, Fairmount, Montreal. Parent in England anxious to hear from her.

LITE, Kate—At one time a Captain in the S.A. Was stationed at Tottenham, S.I. Thought to have married a Mr. E. P. Manee, farmer of Tottenham. Supposed to have come to Canada. Sister enquiring.

BUTLER, Mary—When last heard of was residing in Toronto. Age 21; height 5 ft. 7 in.; auburn hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Domestic servant. Mother in England enquiring.

CARRUTHERS, Nellie—Height 5 ft. 5 in. Brown hair, fair complexion. Last heard of in Windsor, Ont. Friends enquiring.

WEBSTER, Florence—Last heard of in Montreal. Brother in Campton, Ont., enquiring.

Coming Events

FOR FAREWELL TOUR OF
COMMISSIONER AND MRS.
SOWTON, SEE PAGE 13

COMMISSIONER HODDER

Temple—Sun., Nov. 14th.
Hamilton 1—Sat.-Sun., Nov. 20-21st.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel Henry)

Oshawa—Sat.-Sun., Nov. 6-7th.
Riversdale, Thurs., Nov. 11th.
Toronto (Hygeia Hall)—Wed., Nov. 24th.
Peterboro—Sat.-Sun., Nov. 27-28th (Y.P. Day).

COLONEL AND MRS. HARGRAVE:
Danforth, Sun., Nov. 7th.

COLONEL MOREHEN: *Montreal, Sat., Nov. 6th (Bordeaux Jail); *Montreal, Sun., Nov. 7th (St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, 8.45 a.m.); Metropole Meeting; Montreal I, (night only). *Mrs. Morehen will accompany.

COLONEL NOBLE: Earls Court, Thurs., Nov. 11th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR: Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 5th (United Holiness Meeting); Woodbine, Sun., Nov. 7th (morning); Parliament Street (afternoon); Greenwood (evening); Toronto Temple, Sun., Nov. 14th; Port Hope, Mon., Nov. 15th; Rhodes Ave., Wed., Nov. 17th (United Local Officers' Meeting, Toronto East Division); Hamilton 1, Sun., Nov. 21st.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PERRY: Mount Dennis, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 6-8th.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 5th; North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 7th (night); Danforth, Mon., Nov. 8th; Bacheluiff, Tues., Nov. 9th; Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 12th; Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 13-14th; Port Hope, Mon., Nov. 15th; Rhodes Ave., Wed., Nov. 17th; Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 19th; Riversdale, Sun., Nov. 21st (night); Toronto (Hygeia Hall), Wed., Nov. 24th; Toronto Temple, Thurs., Nov. 25th; Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 26th; Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 27-28th; Uxbridge, Mon., Nov. 29th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Sudbury, Fri., Nov. 5th; Sault Ste. Marie 1, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 6-7th; Sault Ste. Marie 2, Mon., Nov. 8th; Cobalt, Thurs., Nov. 18th; Halleybury, Fri., Nov. 19th; New Liskeard, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 20-21st; Parry Sound, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 27-28th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KNIGHT: Summerside, Fri., Nov. 5th; Charlottetown, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 6-8th; Woodstock, N.B., Wed., Nov. 10th; Saint John I, Mon., Nov. 16th; Saint John I, Wed., Nov. 17th; Moncton, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 20-21st; Sussex, Mon., Nov. 22nd; Saint John II, Wed., Nov. 24th; St. Stephen, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 27-28th.

MAJOR LEWIS: Yorkville, Sun., Nov. 14th.

MAJOR AND MRS. THOMPSON: Hamilton III, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 6-7th; West Toronto, Sun., Nov. 21st.

STAFF-CAPTAIN URSAKI: Saint John III, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 6-7th; Campbellton, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 13-14th; Bathurst, Mon., Nov. 15th; Chatham, Tues., Nov. 16th; Newcastle, Wed., Nov. 17th; Saint John II, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 20-21st; Saint John, Wed., Nov. 24th; Amherst, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 27-28th.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with the Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to—
The Resident Secretary,

at the U.S.A. Office, Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY, at

16 Albert St., Toronto,
365 Ontario St., London, Ont.
87 Bridge St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Beckwith Street,
Smith Falls, Ont.

808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

JAPAN'S
GREAT
SALUTATION.

(See page 8)

The WAR CRY

MORE "SHIRT-
SLEEVE"
SOLDIERS
NEEDED.

(See page 3)

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in.
Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

Number 2195

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 6th, 1926

Price Five Cents

THE DEVIL'S GREATEST ALLY

WHAT MOTHER CAN GRATEFULLY BOW HER HEAD AND THANK GOD FOR ALL THAT DRINK DID FOR HER BOY OR GIRL? THERE IS NOT ONE! THE HISTORY OF ALCOHOL IS WRITTEN IN TEARS AND BLOOD, WITH SMEARS OF SHAME AND STAINS OF CRIME AND DARK BLOTS OF DISGRACE.

THE use of intoxicating drink is the cause and strength of a very large proportion of the wickedness, crime, vice, and misery which exist in the world. With this proportion many of us are sadly familiar; it needs neither proof nor illustration: indeed, with some little modification, it is coming to be admitted in almost all quarters, even amongst the greatest enemies of our principles.

AN ABOMINATION

We have no hesitation in affirming that strong drink is Satan's chief instrument for keeping people under his power.

What is to be done? How shall we deal with the drink? We answer in the name of Christ and humanity, deal with it as you do with all other Satan-invented, Christ-dishonoring, soul-ruining abominations. Wash your hands of it at once, and for ever! And give a united and straightforward testimony to the world that you consider it an enemy of all righteousness and the legitimate offspring of Satan!

There is no other way for Christian men and women to deal with strong drink. All other ways have been tried and have failed. The time has come for Christians to denounce the use of intoxicating drinks as irreligious and immoral.

MODERATION HAS SIGNALLY FAILED

We contend that the attempt to make what is termed the moderate use of strong drink consistent with a profession of religion has signally and ignominiously failed; and the common-sense of mankind is turning upon those who have it with these most persistent questions: How can it be a good thing? And if it be an evil thing, how can it be moderate?

We all profess to believe that prevention is better than cure; seeing, then, that strong drink is proved to be the most dangerous foe to perseverance in righteousness, and the most potent cause of declension, inconsistency, and apostasy, ought not Christians to strive, both by example and precept, to warn the young, the weak and the inexperienced against touching it?

Can any man answer for the consequences of putting a bottle to his neighbor's mouth, be it ever such a small one, or ever such a genteel one? God has recorded His curse against the man who does this, and thousands of hoary-headed parents, broken-hearted wives,

and weeping, blighted children groan their Amens to the dreadful sentence!

Perchance there are some men who can take these drinks in what they call moderation, and suffer no visible injury; nevertheless, let that man beware who touches that which God has cursed, for there are injuries invisible more to be dreaded than all the plagues of Egypt!

HEART-BROKEN PARENTS

But, suppose some people could take these drinks without hurting themselves, will they dare answer for their children? Alas! there are thousands of parents to-day whose grey hairs are sinking in sorrow to the grave through the intemperance of sons and daughters, who first acquired a taste for drink by sipping out of their own glasses, never used but in moderation!

Many false claims are made in the name of liberty, not the least of which is that a member of a community has a right to do as he likes without regard to the effect of his actions upon his fellows. It is said to be an interference with the liberty of the individual to insist that alcohol shall be banned from use as a beverage. To permit community disease, poverty and death, just in order to gratify the selfishness of a few people, is not "liberty," but tyranny of the worst kind.

Alcohol pollutes whatever it touches. It enervates where it does not enslave; it destroys slowly what it does not disease; for the community it is a murrain, for the nation it becomes a self-inflicted obstacle to all phases in their progress.

Christian men and women! by your peace of conscience on a dying bed; by the eternal destinies of your children; by your concern for the glory of your God; by your care for never-dying souls; by the love you owe your Saviour, we beseech you to banish the drink.

Arise! Soldiers of Christ. Arise, and fight this foe! You, and you alone, are able, for your God will fight for you! Come to His

help against this mighty champion of Hell.

The Salvation Army has ever stood against the drink traffic. Commissioner Mapp emphasized this when, during his lecture on Co-press Sunday afternoon, he exclaimed: "The Salvation Army is a total abstinence Organization. We believe in 'touch not, taste not, handle not.' And from this position we shall never retreat."



Parents, you may boast of your moderation, but if your children grow up to be dissolute drink-victims, remember that God will require you to answer for it.

Thousands of fallen men and women to-day point to the example of parents who just took "a glass with their meals," in restaurant or home, as the cause of their downfall—their ruined careers, blighted lives, unhappy homes, and godless condition.

YOU'VE MADE THEM BARRICADE THE FRONT DOOR—BUT WATCH THAT THEY DON'T UNBOLT THE SIDE DOOR!